NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1874. | VOLUME XXII.—No. 27. Price Ten Cents.

THE REASON WE PARTED.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY "O. D. USS."

'Twas not in the gilded palace, where
Proud lackeys led the way—
Where myriad jets from chandeliers
Made night as bright as day;
Nor was it where the timid hind
Fled at the approach of man,
Nor where the pebbles strewed the beach,
I first met Mary Ann.

'Twas in a workshop, low and mean,
On a busy, dusty street;
Where the horny-handed craftsman worked,
Where the Hebrew lived to cheat;
I met her where both toil and sin
Together seemed to clan,
But it mattered not to me, for I
Did love my Mary Ann.

'Twas not because a jealous pang
Had pierced my loving heart,
Nor was it for a trifle small
That we were forced to part.
It was a well-directed blow
That almost struck me mute,
From the plain, unornamented toe
Of her brother's cowhide boot!

VIOLET'S TRIUMPH.

A ROMANCE OF THE STAGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE PICTURE IN THE BREAKFAST-ROOM.

"I suppose you have been blessing us for keeping you waiting," called out the Doctor as he and Lucius re-entered the conservatory.

"No; we have been condoling with Violet, who has been bitten by your spiteful parrot," said Cherry. "What power the creatures have in their little jaws! And what sharp beaks!"

Doctor Midnight examined the wound attentively, bending over the lovely hand that lay in his, as it it were a bird, hurt and panting there; and somehow the attitude was curiously tender. A stranger coming upon them suddenly would have supposed he was about to kiss that fair hand.

"How sorry I am!" he murmured softly. "Those birds are cruel, and, I think, treacherous as serpents. This one shall be punished. It must be broken of such habits."

But Violet spoke instantly against this proposition. She said the accident was by her own fault, as she had not been sufficiently careful, and, moreover, she confessed, with rather a roguish smile, that she had been slyly teasing the poor parrot a little by pretending to steal its cake.

"Well, at any rate," said the Doctor, resuming an erect position: "this wound must be dressed immediately, or perhaps it will grow painful. Is it not so already?"

"It does not hurt now—at least, hardly at all," said Violet.

"Miss Moppett has a wonderful closet where everything is kept, and of course something miraculously healing, which we must obtain from her at once. Suppose we consult her, Miss Keningham?"

"As you please," returned Violet.

"Mr. Hillary, be host in my absence. Are you not something of a botanist? Look at those Paraguayan roses—what color! I think they will interest you."

Violet and the Doctor set off together, Berenice looking oddly after them, and at length they faded out of the conservatory, and now Lucius, in answer to inquiries, began to tell them all he had read about these Paraguayan roses.

The wonderful closet was in the breakfast-room, and a marvelous place, indeed, it was. At the summons came fat little Miss Moppett, rubbing her hands, panting, and soon intently examining Violet's hand.

Miss Moppett announced that she possessed a sovereign balm for hurts, and at once began to climb, like a corpulent sailor, from the lower shelf of the cupboard to the one next the top. Violet and the Doctor both laughed heartily; but the housekeeper was one of those practical people who do not always so quickly detect the amusing, and, moreover, her back was turned, and she was groping among a forest of bottles and jars for the particular one of which she was in need.

She found it at length, and a little of the salve was gently applied by the Doctor to the hurt, and then that pretty, slim hand was tenderly bound up, and Miss Moppett waddled off to her duties elsewhere.

"Now, Miss Keningham," said the Doctor, still—perhaps absent-mindedly—holding the wounded member in his own, "I suppose all the danger is over."

"I hope so," smiled Violet.

"I don't know what to think of the parrot," he continued quickly, and almost as if he were sounding depths with his words, looking down into her face with his weird eyes. "I am sure if those fingers had come so near my lips I should hardly have received them in so cruel a way."

Violet was silent, still smiling—not meeting his glance, however; but eyes a little—just a little—downcast.

"There would have been the temptation—one I could not have resisted—to draw them nearer still and—kiss them," he said.

She now gently drew the hand away, and trifled with the bandage, arranging it.

"But this might have given more pain than the parrot's bite," he pursued; "might it not?"

"I wonder," said Violet, suddenly looking up, "if they don't think we are staying too long?"

"You will not answer me, then?"

"Indeed, I don't know how. I suppose you hardly expect any very serious answer to such a jesting speech."

"I did not mean to jest, Miss Keningham," he laughed, good-humoredly; "and really you *must* answer—won't you?"

She paused a second or two, as if the least bit vexed, and then said abruptly:

"You mean, would I have allowed you to kiss my hand? *No*, then; for it would be nonsense."

She left him, and went across the room, as if her eye had just caught sight of the picture that hung there. It was not a pleasant painting—a religious, but truly horrible subject, the work of a monk. It was a representation of the "Last Judgment," at the moment the sentences have been passed.

Violet shuddered.

"I found that in Italy," said Dr. Midnight, having followed her, and now standing at her side. "A wild young fellow purchased it, and was so struck with the thing after it was done that he became suddenly converted, and entered a monastery. Did you ever see anything so awful as the faces of the lost?"

Violet was so much impressed with the hideous spectacle before her that she could not answer, it seemed, but stood with something like a frightened stare on her countenance.

"Miss Keningham," continued Doctor Midnight, in a lower voice than he had yet used, and with a singular distinctness, so that his words were almost hissed into her ear, "you would hardly believe it, but there are people in this world who suffer such anguish and torment as you see imprinted upon the faces of those condemned souls! Those hapless beings must not wait till the Last Day to learn their sentence—they know it *now!* They know that they are doomed to perpetual agony here—a hell in the bosom that nothing can extinguish! Why should some be so happy—so blest—and others so tortured? Least of you, as you pass through life, there are lost souls. Miss Keningham—accursed and condemned to the eternal suffering I have named. Their misery they must keep within themselves, and they cannot plead, as you see those wretches in the picture, *aloud*. Can you not hear their screams even from the dumb canvas? See their uplifted hands, their prostrate forms, and—hark!—does not your fancy catch the wails and despairing sobs of their frantic voices! But it is something that they can at least give utterance to their pain. The lost upon this earth must be *silent!*"

She was almost frozen under the spell of his sudden outburst. Now she sprang away, wild, affrighted and trembling nervously.

He grew instantly calm.

"How stupid I am!" he said, his tone changed altogether. "I suppose I have shocked you beyond all recovery for to-day, Miss Keningham; but somehow that picture really takes away my judgment, and—by Jove, I even think—my common-sense. After all, nothing is so impressive and eloquent as painting—unless, you will correct me by saying, acting. See what ridiculous hysterics I fell into over a bit of canvas stretched across a gilded frame! I am sure I have alarmed you, have I not?"

"A little," she answered, her voice not "true," as singers term it, and her cheeks pallid.

"Then I shall never forgive myself. You really must have some of this wine," he said, pouring out a glass of the champagne which Miss Moppett had brought there from the conservatory, and offering it to Violet.

She declined, saying that she felt much better, and now prepared to go.

"I entreat you, Miss Keningham, to tell me that I am forgiven for my nonsensical heroics over my ridiculous old picture. Upon my life, I shall be tempted to burn it, for fear I should so forget myself again."

"No," she rejoined, smiling faintly again; "I fear it was I who was foolish. The picture is very terrible, but you would think of destroying it. Such things are much too valuable, and, I suppose, rare, to be so parted with."

She moved once more doorward.

"But—you will pardon me for being so absurdly persistent," he went on—"may I beg that you will not refer to your agitation in the presence of our friends in the conservatory? I am so much ashamed of my fault—and I know they will think me a brute, Miss Keningham."

She promised, and now they left the room.

"How does your patient, Doctor?" cried Cherry, in Macbeth's words, when they came into the conservatory again. "If you have cured her, we shall applaud thee to the very echo which shall applaud again!"

Violet announced herself as quite out of peril now, and so they prepared to take leave of their host, who was, I think, just a little constrained.

Berenice was to return to Bradleigh at once, and so the farewells were said now, and the arrangementz entered into for the nigh future.

The days fled away, as birds fly, and Violet's success still held all the town.

Among the gossip of the clubs and salons was the approaching marriage of Doctor Midnight to Berenice Marcasalle, and the general verdict was that the match would prove a happy one, though, of course, there were croakers too, who took just the opposite view.

There was old Major Sawyer, that well-known man about town—who, as we are all aware, might be a little more charitable toward his neighbor's faults, considering the number of little foibles for which he himself is noted. The Major said: "They will not live together one month, sir."

Well, Doctor Midnight was certainly an eccentric man, and not always the best-tempered, and then there were, as I have not concealed, stories told about him—very scandalous, some of them, and not all entirely incredible.

"That sort of horses," said Major Sawyer, in his rather coarse way, "never pull the omnibus well together, sir. They are too much alike to be suited."

Comments of this character are, I suppose, made in advance of all marriages.

However, Doctor Midnight went about his affairs much in the usual way, and it is likely that he did not again neglect his correspondence with Berenice, for she came no more to town, and those who heard from her said that she was as happy as could be.

No day was selected for the approaching marriage, but it was understood that the ceremony would take place some time in the latter part of June.

Meanwhile invitations to Beachleigh House were flying by post hither and thither, and those who were to pass the Summer there were very justly envied.

Violet and Lucius Hillary had both consented to go. Uncle Dick was uncertain; but fat old Mrs. Radlowe was to be Violet's chaperon, for the sake of appearance, and, besides, the old lady was quite an acquisition of herself.

Uncle Dick was uncertain. He had fine offers from several provincial managers, and he was rather more inclined than not to accept them.

"You see, Vi.," he said, "I am *not* a young man, and I *am* a little rheumatic; and, even more than that, I love to act. I shall not be as happy doing nothing as I should be acting, I feel sure."

However, he reserved his invitation, and was to come down, if he thought fit, in July, or even a little before.

As May dwindled, the weather, of course, grew warmer, and people began to leave town. Towards the last of the month there was a sensible diminution in the attendance at the theatres now; among the rest, the manager of the Parthenon determined to close up.

"A Woman's Hate" had proved, without exception, the success of the season; but it would be a foolish risk to its future attractiveness if it were not now temporarily withdrawn. And so this step was decided upon. In September it should be revived again with the original cast, including, of course, the leading feature—Miss Violet Keningham—and the usual entirely new scenery and appointments. After that Miss Berenice Marcastle would return to the stage and play one more engagement, even if it were her farewell to the public.

Thus had the future been laid out by the hand of man; but it is God, as we know, who disposes of events.

The progress of our drama now changes the scene to Beachleigh House.

CHAPTER XX.

BEACHLEIGH HOUSE.

It was the second week in June, and Beachleigh House had already received its intended guests.

Truly, many alterations had been made, and the place, indeed, was entirely transformed. The grounds had been splendidly laid out in walks and drives, trees, flowers and shrubbery shone gorgeously in the June sun, the lodge had been built, the meadow shaven, and the field made for croquet; but the sea still beat on as of old.

The people assembled had been together just long enough to be well acquainted. It was something like the second week on shipboard, when the illness is pretty nigh over, and things are getting, you think, to be a good deal pleasanter than you had any idea they could ever be. But upon the whole, the visitors here at Beachleigh House were, perhaps, rather more agreeable as a body than such collections of human beings sometimes are. Some of them were, as we know, theatrical people; but not all; though they were mostly persons who moved in the artist world. The interests of many lay there exclusively, for a portion were, I must confess, the children of Bohemia.

Two gentlemen (it was after breakfast) were standing on one of the hillocks just above the beach, examining through a glass, which they passed at intervals from one to another, an object which was situated at some distance from them. This was a ship—no sail set, tossing there gently and idly, and apparently no one aboard of her. One of these gentlemen was the Reverend Charles Eden—a somewhat corpulent spostle; evidently, too, very good-natured—who had come down by invitation to perform the marriago ceremony when that event should come off, and meanwhile to make himself comfortable—and our young friend Lucius Hillary.

"A mile from the shore, sir—a good mile. Ah, yes!" sighed the Reverend Charles, after another long sigh. "Distances are very deceptive, you know."

"She dropped anchor last night?"

"Yes," nodded the clergyman. "She is to take something aboard from here—I don't know *what*—but something, I believe, from Dr. Midnight to an Italian port. I heard him talking about it at breakfast, but I did not attend very strictly to what he was saying—in fact, not at all. You were not at breakfast, Mr. Hillary?"

"No," said Lucius, who looked very haggard and worn. "I did not sleep last night, and I have no appetite. I really don't know what is the matter with me quite."

The clergyman glanced at him rather keenly.

"Yes, you do look—ah, rather out of sorts; but a day or two longer here, sir, will pull you up wonderfully. The ozone, you know, and all that. I am sure I feel it already," continued the cleric with a cheerful shrug.

"Can you make out the name of the ship—or schooner, or whatever it is? I suppose they are all *ships*, though," said Lucius.

Up went the small telescope again to Mr. Eden's intelligent eye, and, after a short examination, he said:

"It is an Italian name, I think. The *El*— something. *You* try, Mr. Hillary."

"Yes," said Lucius, after a survey. "It *is* an Italian ship and the name is the 'Elise Gaggino.'"

"Good-morning, gentlemen!" shouted a voice suddenly behind them. "A pretty craft that, eh?"

They turned and found the speaker to be their host, advancing briskly, and followed by three frisking dogs.

"Whose, I wonder?" said the clergyman. "Did you not say something about it this morning at breakfast? I was really so occupied—ha, ha—with old Mrs. Topham's toothache—ha, ha—that I really could not give my attention to anything else." The Reverend Charles cackled a pleasant and rather mocking laugh. "Poor lady, she had a dreadful night of it, she says."

"The captain of that vessel is a fellow named Spriddle. He ought to be about here somewhere, though I suppose you have not seen him. He is a rather short, dark-eyed, dark-bearded man, with a noticeably lazy walk."

"No, I think not," answered the clergyman. "I am sure he has not passed us, eh, Mr. Hillary?"

Lucius shook his head.

A little pause followed and then Doctor Midnight said: "Hillary, if you intend to fish to-day, you had better take my rod. There's some capital sport just a mile from here—you anglers call it *sport*—at Woodfern Pool; at least, so I'm told. Vowell is my authority. You see, I never fish myself; it seems a dull business to me, though I dare say it is as humane and intellectual as any other kind of sport. Are you one of the patient confraternity, Mr. Eden?"

"No, oh, no! ha, ha!" laughed the cleric, with his pleasant cackle. "Not one of the gentle craftsmen—no Walton, sir."

"Then you had better come with me now, Hillary," continued the Doctor, touching him on the arm. "The rod is in some hole or corner in my room; but where I don't precisely know, and I don't like to have the servants poking about my things, so I'll find it for you myself. Mr. Eden will excuse you for a—"

"Oh, certainly—no ceremony, I beg; and, moreover, I promised Mrs. Topham my phial of creosote, and I had nearly forgotten it—ha, ha, ha."

And so they set off for the house together. The veranda was brilliant this morning—both Violet and Berenice there, and several of the other ladies, and many gentlemen; and there was a little word here and there as the Doctor and Lucius ascended the steps and went in, leaving the clergyman and the dogs as hostages at the door.

The Doctor's room was about the only thing not much altered at Beachleigh. The same plain furniture—the roughly-made chairs, the battered desk, the old bed, the shabby carpets and the dingy pictures on the walls. He even slept here at present; but, of course, changes would occur soon.

Entering with Lucius, he pushed out a chair, locked the door, and both lighted cigars. Then he pushed out another chair, and they seated themselves near together and face to face.

"By Jove, Hillary, you look like the devil this morning!" began the Doctor, with a short laugh.

"And I feel like the devil. I didn't close my eyes, I give you my honor—not so much as a wink."

"What nonsense! You really mustn't have such a—and—such a conscience, or rather, perhaps, I should say, so little nerve. You are very haggard, and—I say—try a drop—just one—of some brandy I have here. It will pull you up."

He pulled open a little drawer in the desk, and, after fumbling among some papers, drew out a small wicker flask, and then took a tiny goblet from the mantelpiece.

"Isn't it rather early?" said Lucius.

"We are in the country, you know, and I suppose one may conform to the customs without any great harm, especially in a case of this kind. Come, try this."

SUGGESTIVE OF THE TURF.—Ear Tip and Tail Tip.

Lucius drank the stuff rather reluctantly; but it braced him almost instantly. Color came into his cheeks, and a better light into his eyes.

"Thanks," he said. "It *does* do me good, I believe, and now to business. I am ruined."

Dr. Midnight burst out laughing.

"That's frank and comprehensive both, I'm sure," he said; "but I suspect not quite the exact fact."

"Yes, I have lost all you loaned me, and I don't know how I am ever to pay. I told you I was one of that class of persons who must never speculate. They always lose—*always*. I felt like destroying myself last night," added the young man, a dark frown settling on his handsome face.

Dr. Midnight put his hand on the other's shoulder in an affectionate way, and said in a low and impressive, but kindly tone:

"Hillary, I shall not listen to that sort of talk, because you see it is all—all—in fact, absurdity. It is all ridiculous nonsense. To talk of suicide because you have lost a little money which you borrowed, and don't see, in your present agitated state, how you shall pay it, is rubbish. You know very well that I am not going to press you for the money."

"But that is not the point," answered Lucius moodily. "Whether I pay it or not may be of small consequence to you; but, you see, it will be a source of misery to me if I can *not* pay it when it falls due, and I swear to you now there is no more prospect—no more, by Jove, than there is of my instantaneously taking flight to the moon."

"Well, how are you going to better yourself?" asked the Doctor, having heard him out.

Lucius was silent.

"You have lost the money, you know. It is gone."

"Yes, it is gone, and I do wish—you meant well—God knows I am grateful enough for your kindness—but I do wish you had not put the infernal thought into my head. It is, it is, my—my heart's blood in speculation! Poor and content is rich and rich enough —"

"Aye," cried the Doctor sharply; "but youwere *not* content, you know. You were, if you remember, Mr. Hillary, the first to suggest the matter, and you made it a specul ples that you were far from content, and I thought, as I still think, it was somewhat of a favor on my part to lend you my money, sir, for you were a total stranger, and I had not the smallest interest in your success or future outside of the feeling of friendship with which you had inspired me. Your memory is short upon some points, Mr. Hillary."

"I trust you will not use that tone toward me, Doctor Midnight," said Lucius; "or take that ground. It was kind of you—more than kind—it was princely—to lend me so much money, for, as a man of the world, you must have known how many chances there were against my success, and how small it was. But it was fate—some accursed fate—that made me open my heart to you so freely, though it was only the natural generosity of your character which made you open your purse to me."

"Well, Hillary," said the Doctor, apparently softened; "don't let us quarrel about it. Cheer up a bit, and let us see if we can't redeem things yet."

"Too late for that."

"*Never* too late for anything, my dear fellow. So the Wacomo and Chiquita let you in, eh?" said the Doctor, the smoke curling in thin, spiral columns over his head. "How oddly such things work sometimes!" he mused.

"I have done with them, thank Heaven!"

"With *them*, to be sure; but," said the Doctor slowly, his dark eyes bent earnestly on the young man's face, as if he would catch every fleeting expression there—"but there are *other* means of doing a clever stroke, you know."

"One sure means," answered Lucius. "Work."

"Pah! I hate that cant about work, Hillary. No wise man works if he can help it. Life was made to be enjoyed, and labor is the greatest curse ever inflicted on human beings. I say that as a confessed and acknowledged supremely lazy man."

"A very good theory; but theories," smiled Lucius, "are rather airy diet, and one couldn't even keep a chameleon fat upon them, I fear."

"Well, what I mean is this—borrow some more money and try your fortune again."

"*No, sir!*" cried Lucius, springing his knee smartly. "With all possible thanks, *no!*"

"Oh," answered the Doctor, with his calm air, "I don't mean the Wacomo and Chiquita again. When people lose at one thing, they try another. Any amount is at your service, Hillary. I really want you to make up your mind to that, indeed. I do—not that I care about getting back what belonged to me, but for your own sake. Your idea about working to earn the amount, and all that, is noble enough; but too romantic. Time is too short. Now, I have a proposition for you."

He leaned over the side of the other's chair and whispered something in his ear.

Lucius heard him with a pallid stare.

"I never did anything like that in my life," he answered huskily, and, one would have almost said, frightened. The cigar fell from his fingers, and he listened downcast.

Doctor Midnight, however, took the matter, whatever it may have been, much more philosophically. He reasoned very calmly—and logically, too, no doubt—and, at least, eloquently; and at length Lucius paid more heed.

They argued for some time longer—both in whispers—the one warmly and the other self-possessed, and then there was a rustle of crisp banknotes, and something passed between them. Doctor Midnight had plainly gained his point.

"If it should ever be found out, you know, I could never hold up my head again," said Lucius. "I have very old-fashioned notions upon such subjects, and, upon my honor, I feel as if I were about to disgrace myself."

"Nonsense, Hillary. Be silent—and who will ever know?"

CHAPTER XXI.

CHAT AND MUSIC.

"Come," said the Doctor, rising and chucking his cigar into the grate, where lay ashes gray and cold. "Let us go down-stairs. Tell Eden that you have changed your mind."

"But," said Lucius, laying his finger on the other's arm; "about this other—*mine*, you know?"

"To-night, of course. Return by to-morrow night."

Lucius nodded, and they left the room together. When they had reached the bottom of the staircase they heard Violet singing in the parlor, and both paused to listen—the Doctor with finger on lip, and corners of the eyes rapt and downcast.

They stood for some moments, and truly the melody was most delicious. Violet's voice was one of those rich contraltos, as rare as beautiful—deep, sweet and thrilling.

At the end of the song the listeners entered.

"A most unexpected pleasure," said the Doctor. "I never heard you sing before, Miss Keningham."

The applause rippled on all sides, for the room was full, and the morning sun came gloriously through the tall open windows, mingling with the fragrant breeze. A parlor looks sometimes as well by day as by night.

Violet would not sing again, and now the Doctor's eye, glancing round, beheld the Reverend Charles Eden and tall, thin old Mrs. Topham penned together in a corner, and the old lady, with a bleak and conciliating smile, croaked out:

"Doctor Midnight, we have been wondering why you are called *Doctor* Midnight. You are not a physician, you know—and I hope you will set us right, won't you?"

The Doctor came over and dropped into a chair near—not too near, for he knew Mrs. Topham, and, moreover, had the example of the worthy Mr. Eden before him, and if ever face expressed anything, that godly man's then expressed anguish and despair.

"Yes, I have my diploma from a German university. I studied in Berlin, but have never practiced," said the Doctor.

"But what a curious name you have, haven't you?" clacked the old lady in her rambling way. "I don't think I ever heard such a strange name before. I am sure I did not."

The old lady spoke loudly, too, and they were all listening—except Cherry and Violet, who were apparently preoccupied with young Mr. Lionel Chetaigne, a neighbor and friend of the host, who had come over that morning, and who was certainly a very agreeable person.

"Yes," said the Doctor, "it is an odd name, and, in some sense, not my right one. I came by it in rather a curious way, and it was only yesterday that I discovered who was my godfather. Who do you think?"

It was impossible, of course, for any one to guess.

"None other than the old man who growls about here with the books and papers under his arm."

"Old Mousewell!" in a chorus.

"The very same. I learned yesterday in a conversation with him that he was the identical sailor who saved my life on the night of the wreck at sea. He had already hinted something of this to me—months ago, indeed—but yesterday he made it clear beyond all dispute."

"Indeed!"

"Mr. Violet and Cherry, and young Chataigne, were listening now, for never before had their host revealed so much of his history.

"When I first saw old Mousewell—it was in this house—he seemed to recognize me," said the Doctor. "There was some association connected with my face, I at first thought; but this was a mistake. He made it a specul ples that you were far from content, and I thought, as I still think, it was somewhat of a favor on my part to lend you my money, sir, for you were a total stranger, and I had not the smallest interest in your success or future outside of the feeling of friendship with which you had inspired me. Your memory is short upon some points, Mr. Hillary."

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"Indeed!"

"Mr. Violet and Cherry, and young Chataigne, were listening now, for never before had their host revealed so much of his history.

"When I first saw old Mousewell—it was in this house—he seemed to recognize me," said the Doctor. "There was some association connected with my face, I at first thought; but this was a mistake. He made it a specul ples that you were far from content, and I thought, as I still think, it was somewhat of a favor on my part to lend you my money, sir, for you were a total stranger, and I had not the smallest interest in your success or future outside of the feeling of friendship with which you had inspired me. Your memory is short upon some points, Mr. Hillary."

"I trust you will not use that tone toward me, Doctor Midnight," said Lucius; "or take that ground. It was kind of you—more than kind—it was princely—to lend me so much money, for, as a man of the world, you must have known how many chances there were against my success, and how small it was. But it was fate—some accursed fate—that made me open my heart to you so freely, though it was only the natural generosity of your character which made you open your purse to me."

"Well, Hillary," said the Doctor, apparently softened; "don't let us quarrel about it. Cheer up a bit, and let us see if we can't redeem things yet."

"Too late for that."

"*Never* too late for anything, my dear fellow. So the Wacomo and Chiquita let you in, eh?" said the Doctor, the smoke curling in thin, spiral columns over his head. "How oddly such things work sometimes!" he mused.

"I have done with them, thank Heaven!"

"With *them*, to be sure; but," said the Doctor slowly, his dark eyes bent earnestly on the young man's face, as if he would catch every fleeting expression there—"but there are *other* means of doing a clever stroke, you know."

"One sure means," answered Lucius. "Work."

"Pah! I hate that cant about work, Hillary. No wise man works if he can help it. Life was made to be enjoyed, and labor is the greatest curse ever inflicted on human beings. I say that as a confessed and acknowledged supremely lazy man."

"A very good theory; but theories," smiled Lucius, "are rather airy diet, and one couldn't even keep a chameleon fat upon them, I fear."

"Well, what I mean is this—borrow some more money and try your fortune again."

"*No, sir!*" cried Lucius, springing his knee smartly. "With all possible thanks, *no!*"

"Oh," answered the Doctor, with his calm air, "I don't mean the Wacomo and Chiquita again. When people lose at one thing, they try another. Any amount is at your service, Hillary. I really want you to make up your mind to that, indeed. I do—not that I care about getting back what belonged to me, but for your own sake. Your idea about working to earn the amount, and all that, is noble enough; but too romantic. Time is too short. Now, I have a proposition for you."

He leaned over the side of the other's chair and whispered something in his ear.

Lucius heard him with a pallid stare.

"I never did anything like that in my life," he answered huskily, and, one would have almost said, frightened. The cigar fell from his fingers, and he listened downcast.

Doctor Midnight, however, took the matter, whatever it may have been, much more philosophically. He reasoned very calmly—and logically, too, no doubt—and, at least, eloquently; and at length Lucius paid more heed.

They argued for some time longer—both in whispers—the one warmly and the other self-possessed, and then there was a rustle of crisp banknotes, and something passed between them. Doctor Midnight had plainly gained his point.

"If it should ever be found out, you know, I could never hold up my head again," said Lucius. "I have very old-fashioned notions upon such subjects, and, upon my honor, I feel as if I were about to disgrace myself."

"Nonsense, Hillary. Be silent—and who will ever know?"

CHAPTER XXI.

CHAT AND MUSIC.

"Come," said the Doctor, rising and chucking his cigar into the grate, where lay ashes gray and cold. "Let us go down-stairs. Tell Eden that you have changed your mind."

"But," said Lucius, laying his finger on the other's arm; "about this other—*mine*, you know?"

"To-night, of course. Return by to-morrow night."

Lucius nodded, and they left the room together. When they had reached the bottom of the staircase they heard Violet singing in the parlor, and both paused to listen—the Doctor with finger on lip, and corners of the eyes rapt and downcast.

They stood for some moments, and truly the melody was most delicious. Violet's voice was one of those rich contraltos, as rare as beautiful—deep, sweet and thrilling.

At the end of the song the listeners entered.

"A most unexpected pleasure," said the Doctor. "I never heard you sing before, Miss Keningham."

The applause rippled on all sides, for the room was full, and the morning sun came gloriously through the tall open windows, mingling with the fragrant breeze. A parlor looks sometimes as well by day as by night.

Violet would not sing again, and now the Doctor's eye, glancing round, beheld the Reverend Charles Eden and tall, thin old Mrs. Topham penned together in a corner, and the old lady, with a bleak and conciliating smile, croaked out:

"Doctor Midnight, we have been wondering why

SHALL I TELL YOU?

"The red wine first must rise
In their fair cheeks, my lord."
"And then let's dream
Who's best in favor"—SHAKESPEARE.

Shall I tell you the moment when woman's divine,
Though dear at each moment to me?—
When her cheek is subdued by the rosy red wine,
That teaches her heart to be free?
Would you have her eyes sparkle with liquid delight,
Oh, banish the beams of the sun!
Let the bowl feed her wishes, and night, silent night,
Complete what the bowl has begun.

Be the orb of Apollo sunk deep in the wave,
Ere beauty to youth is resigned,
For the rein to her doves Venus never yet gave
Till Phœbus his car had declined.
Then the nectar that's fled from the cup to the lip,
Oh, trace it, and make it thine own;
And when daylight the blossoms of pleasure shall nip,
Go, dream of the fruit that is flown!

WRONGED.

A LIFE DRAMA IN TWO PARTS.

BY FRANK McHALE.

PART ONE.—BETRAYED.

"Willard North, will you keep your promise?"

"What promise, Lina?"

"To make me your wife."

Willard North was a roue, an adventurer, from New York. He had idled away the Summer at this quiet little village. One day, while out shooting, he unexpectedly met Frederic Claire, an old college-friend, who cordially invited him to his home. During his stay there he was introduced to Frederic's sister Lina, a pretty and guileless maiden, who was innocent of the real character of this man. A friendship sprang up between them, and it soon matured into the tender passion. He then succeeded in his villainous design by deceiving her with a promise of marriage. It was the same old story—the roue's passion and the country-girl's trust.

Her mother died when Lina was of a very tender age; her father married again, and made his exit from this vale of tears shortly after his second union, leaving the bulk of his vast fortune and estate completely in his wife's name. Consequently, his children were beggars, dependent solely upon the liberality of their stepmother, a heartless and mercenary woman. Frederic, the unconscious cause of Lina's present trouble, was an honest and manly fellow, possessing an open and unsuspecting temperament. He was not aware of his sister's terrible disgrace.

"Pooh, Lina!" said North coolly. "Do you take me for an idiot. You know marriage is impossible, so don't again ask me so absurd a question. I cannot marry you, but I am willing to make you comfortable and independent. Surely, any sensible girl would be satisfied at those prospects. I expect money ——"

"I do not want money," interrupted Lina. "All I desire is justice, simply justice. Willard North, if you have one single spark of manhood and honor within you, shield me from this coming ruin and degradation!"

"I can give you no more justice than what I have already promised; and if that does not answer, you may go to the devil, for aught I care," replied North rudely.

"My God!" said the girl wildly, "is this the man in whose keeping I have placed my honor and my life?" "Don't become stagey, Lina. I detest that."

"Will you not fulfill your promise?" she asked.

"Again I tell you, No."

"Then I shall follow you to New York."

"How will that injure me?"

"You are about to wed another."

"Humph! you speak at random."

"Her name is Isabel Vanstone."

"Who gave you that information?"

"Yourself."

"I must have been crazy."

"Probably."

"I do not recollect of ever mentioning her name in your presence."

"Perhaps not; but one unguarded moment, when you imagined yourself alone, you spoke your wicked thoughts aloud."

"Eavesdropper!"

"Shall I repeat them literally?" continued Lina in a contemptuous tone, not noticing this last expression. "Listen to me, Lina," spoke North in an altered voice. "If you will forego all claim upon me, and forget what has happened, I will give you twenty-five thousand dollars the day Isabel Vanstone becomes my wife."

"Willard North," replied the girl scornfully, "this last proposal sweeps away forever all the tender feelings in my heart. I did love you, but you have trampled that love beneath your feet. *Now* I hate and abhor you as passionately as I once loved you. Do you think, sir, I will barter what little womanhood and respect I have left within me to become your accomplice, your mistress, a low and degraded object for the scornful finger of the world to point at? No! I am not yet so debased as that; and I warn you, if you do not keep your word with me, I will keep mine."

"What do you mean?"

"This. If you do not make me your lawful wife, and clear my name and fame in the eyes of the world, I will seek this lady whom you are about to make your wife, and disclose to her my whole history."

"She is a woman of society, and will place no credence in your wild tale."

"Then I will cross you both at the altar's footstool, and reveal to all present my shame and your perfidy. If I am to be dragged below the level of honor and reputation, you shall accompany me."

"Lina Claire," said North, savagely clutching hold of the girl's beautifully rounded arm, "for your own sake attempt no such threats as those you have just spoken!"

"Let me go!" she cried. "Your grasp hurts!"

"Not until you promise—nay, you must swear—not to betray me."

"Unhand me! If you do not, I will scream for assistance!"

"Will you give me the oath?"

"Help!" was her only response.

"Silence, you beautiful devil!"

"I will not be silent!"

"I have trifled with you long enough," said North, as a murderous gleam was observed in his eyes. "Now swear upon that cross, that hangs about your neck, that you will not betray me. Take heed, Lina, and obey me!"

"I will swear no such oath!" replied Lina.

"You obstinate little devil, then remain silent forever!" cried North furiously, and a knife glittered in his hand for a moment, and then buried itself unerringly in her bosom. The girl gave utterance to a loud shriek, the villain released his hold, and, casting her cruelly to the ground, disappeared from view.

Footsteps were heard, and in a short space of time the form of Frederic Claire was observed rapidly approaching the place where the terrible tragedy had just been enacted. He advanced to the spot where the bleeding figure lay, little dreaming that the victim was his own beautiful sister, and raised it in his arms with all the tenderness of a woman.

"Why, it is Lina!" exclaimed Frederic, horror-stricken.

"Frederic! brother! is it you?" asked Lina in a dying voice.

"Yes, Lina, it is! But tell me who has done this?"

"Willard North!" she replied faintly.

"Willard North!" he echoed.

"I have something to tell you. Oh, my brother, censure me if you will, *for* I justly merit it. I have been deceived and ruined by that man. My God! I blush to repeat the words aloud."

"Lina! is this true?" groaned Frederic, as he concealed his face with his hands.

"Would it were not!" she murmured. "Frederic, do not curse and cast me from your heart for the disgrace I have thoughtlessly brought upon you. Only say you forgive me, and I will die content."

"I forgive you, much-wronged girl!" he answered, sealing his forgiveness with a kiss.

"You have made me very happy," she gasped, as if in great agony. "And Willard North—bring him not to justice, Frederic. Leave him to Heaven and his own conscience. I forgive him. And then her voice faded away into a whisper, and Lina Claire died as peacefully as a babe sinking to rest in its mother's arms.

"Dead!" said Frederic, gazing in her face, which wore a gentle and placid look, giving no evidence of the terrible struggles and rackings of her heart. "After all, it is for the best. Curse you, Willard North! Was it for this you invaded our peaceful home and rudely violated its sanctity? Cur and betrayer! I shall make this world too small to hold you. I shall devote my life in bringing you to justice—not to beg the other's pardon. But when the comedian placed himself in position of defense, his warlike, frolicksome face assumed such an irresistibly comic expression that his opponent and both the seconds burst out into a loud, hearty laugh, for they at once became aware that Scholz was playing the role of a fool.

"What does this mean?" he demanded sternly. "Has my conduct anything to do with this jubilant behavior?"

"No, no," replied his opponent, biting his lips to smother a laugh. "Your conduct is that of a man of honor. But you have such a comic face that I will have to fence you with eyes closed."

The duel began, and before many minutes

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information applied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

F. McH., St. Louis.—I. When, in defiance of both laws and customs in euchre, it is agreed that two players shall go alone, one against the other, there can be no special award or penalty without a special agreement. That you went alone implied that you should have four points if you made five tricks, and that your opponent should have four points if he made five tricks. In the absence of any special agreement, he could be enchred, but you could not, not having named trump. This shows that two lone hands in euchre are an absurdity. The player who first says he will go alone has much the worst of it, unless it is specially agreed that three tricks on either side shall count four points, and in that case there is no real lone hand about it, as many points being scored for the making of three tricks as of five. 2. If you made four tricks, you are entitled to two for scoring the player who called the trump. 2. The trombiesome rule in the "Hoyle" you refer to is a quite modern innovation. It originated in a decision given by a gentleman who then knew less about cards than he does to-day. As many another wrong one has been, this decision was adhered to, and subsequently, by way of giving it force, it was inserted in "American Hoyle," which, though as good a work upon cards as can be found, is merely a private enterprise, and not authority upon all points. The absurdity of allowing an assisted player to go alone is the only example of the kind in whist. It is a barbarism not to be then pending. Orange S. Winans of Dunkirk voted for a special election to fill Irving's seat, and this defection threw the balance of power into the hands of the Democrats again. The speakership was not involved.

AUTHORESS, Philadelphia.—1. The price is purely a matter of private agreement. Only authors of great reputation and experience can command prices, and their work is considered worth a great deal. An unknown author must depend entirely upon the merit of the work. 2. That would be a difficult matter to decide, as their statures are so little; as to age, to decide correctly, we cannot spare the time nor devote the labor.

F. FR.—A plays on first base, and striker hits a ball to short-stop, which short-stop throws to first base and puts the striker out. The first-baseman then throws it to second base. Does holding the ball on the base put the base runner out, or does he cease to be forced, requiring the baseman to touch him to put him out?"——He ceases to be forced, and has to be touched.

CONSTANT READER, Kansas City.—Heenan knocked King out of time in the seventeenth round, and it was nearly five minutes before he came to the scratch, time having been repeatedly called. The three subsequently mentioned rounds had the time claimed for Heenan then, he would have decided in his favor.

A. G., Cleveland.—According to the statement submitted, M loses the bet. "Undue to the absence of ladies, the cars will run within a reasonable distance of it. It is not necessary for the cars to touch the square, any more than it would have been necessary for a hotel been named, for the cars to run up against it, or into it.

FANNIE FRANCIS.—We mailed you a letter on Sept. 16; also one on Sept. 23, addressed to Cranberry, North Adams, Mass. There is another Fannie Francis, now traveling with a dramatic company; and should any letters in the above name not be for you, please return them to this office.

J. W. K., Atlanta.—1. We think not, unless he has taken his seat this year. 2. The only Governors of Idaho, so far as we know, since the organization of the territory in March, 1863, have been Caleb Lyon (1863-7), D. W. Ballard (1868-9), Samuel Bard (1870), and Thomas W. Bennett (1871-3).

H. J. C., Halifax.—The rule limiting them to one base on a passed ball being a special rule of the ground, all the umpire could do, when they made the mistake of overruning those bases on the passed ball, was to warn them. 2. Inquiry was to remand them back to the single bases given them by the rule, they not to be put out in so returning.

G. W. Taylor, Raleigh.—Of course not. There is no appeal from the umpire's decision, except to the Judiciary Committee of the National Association. 2. No; the ball struck fair. 3. He is out unless he gets back before the base-runner has been held on the base. 4. No. 5. Yes; send on accounts.

CONSTANT READER, New Orleans.—From $25 to $50 per week for ordinary performers, and $100 and upward for stars. You will find that you will have to play general utility a season or more before you can get an engagement as walking gentleman. Managers do not give novices responsible positions in their companies.

H. H. H., Binghamton.—1. There are no printed rules of penuchle, and we could not spare the space to publish them, if there were any. Get the rules from a player, and ask some German to show you the few differences between the two games. 2. William Scharff the oarsman was born in Germany.

INQUIRER.—Billy Edwards and Charley Collins, the "Cast-Iron Man," had a turn up in the street, at the Isle of Dogs, London, England, in 1864, at that time both were working in the ship-building trade. There was no money was at stake, and friends put a stop to it after they had fought half a dozen quick rounds.

MECHANIC, Philadelphia.—You would have to patent your invention, but you could not do so if the method of making the change is like Morris' Mystic Chances, as his system of playing it is the property of anyone at any job-printing office in your city. 2. Cork is the best.

S. J. C., Halifax.—Most of the populations in the slip you send are only estimates in gross, and therefore not reliable enough to be used in bets. 2. The population of the Chinese cities cannot be given. 2 The slip answers the question. 3. Berlin is larger than Constantinople.

INQUIRER, Jamaica.—The Parepa-Rosa-Carl English Opera Troupe fulfilled a two weeks' engagement at Aiken's Theatre, in your city, commencing Oct. 14, 1872. That theatre was first opened to the public Oct. 7, that year, with a concert by Theodore Thomas' orchestra.

C. B. W., Bethlehem.—The umpire's claim was incorrect. If the baseman was forced to run to second there was no need to put him out; other base runners could not advance. The mere fact of the base-player being assisted or not does not change the rule.

H. H. S., Cincinnati.—The player running from first to second base ceased to be forced to leave the moment the first-baseman put the striker out by holding the ball on the base, and the base-runner, therefore, had to be touched to put a base on him to put him out. No.

W. L. B., St. Louis.—He loses who bet that 41 would be beaten. The fact that a third party bought the two 41's, and subsequently sold the three log-off of the lot, is not material. Had either of the tying parties got 54 in the throw-off, it would not have affected the bet.

P. E., Chicago.—The largest merchant vessels, next to the Great Eastern, are the City of Peking and the City of Tokio. This is in tonnage, which is 5,000, in both cases. In length, the Brittanic of the White Star line is next to the Great Eastern.

W. W. H., Binghamton.—For a full score to count in a game ending with an uncompleted inning, the highest score must be that made by the party playing the uncompleted inning, so the score was not, so the score of the game stands at 17 to 8 on the eighth even inning.

PITCHER.—No player can be given out on a hit batted to him by another change batsman is reached on base. 2. Inquire of Peck & Snyder, Nassau street, New York. 4 and 5. Send to same place. 6. Canal way. 7. 9½ seconds is best time for a 100 yards' race; 14½ seconds on running bases.

A. B. C., Foxburg.—Boston differs with Foxburg in pinpool. Under the printed rules, a ball that touches pins before hitting an object-ball is not be spotted. If it hits no object-ball, it is to be spotted, whether it knocks down pins or not.

J. A., Little Rock.—Drury Lane and Covent-garden Theatres, London, England, each seat 2,500; the Haymarket, 1,800; the Adelphi, 1,000; the Stadt Theatre, New York, seats 3,015; the Bowery, 2,450; Booth's Theatre, 1,807; and Niblo's Garden, 1,978.

LOOKOUT, Toledo.—We cannot decide this bet. Lockport was not a city a few years ago. If it has been made such since, some of our readers there will inform these betters through the columns.

BILLIARDS, Lancaming.—The shove shot is foul in any game of billiards except the Spanish, German, Russian and English, and except, also, in all kinds of pool. The size of the table, or its style, is not material.

J. G.—1. He must take in all the tens, if his antagonist insists upon it. 2. A proper American euchre deck includes the sevens and eights; but in "French euchre" these cards are omitted.

C. W. K., Portchester.—The Rhode Island, when on the 19th ult. she passed the steamboats that started ahead of her, was under sail, consequently had not moved any seventeen and a half revolutions of her wheels per minute.

W. H. B., Pittsburg.—1. That course is egg-shaped. 2. Rodine is owned in Chicago. Has a record of 2:19¾. The book is wrong, and The CLIPPER is right. George Palmer's best time is now 2:19¾, but 2:19¾.

PROF. LORSANO.—We are always willing to publish a plain statement of facts, but cannot allow our columns to be made the vehicle of indefinite charges and warnings.

A. B. C. D., Chicago.—1. At seven-up, the dealer and the beggar alone have the making of the trump. 2 The others, if the game is one of partners, have no right to look at their cards until the trump is made.

JEROME.—1. D could not, after passing, go alone on a trump taken up by his antagonist, A. The only chance he had to go alone was to order A up, instead of passing. 2. The question of a euchre need not be discussed.

MANY SUBSCRIBERS.—Through the courtesy of Mr. W. Hunter, Assistant Secretary of State, we are enabled to give you official returns of the U. S. vessels of war in the Pacific, as was the first consular officer of the United States in Japan.

J. W. W.—On Sept. 26 the Mutual score of victories stood at 38, and the Boston 34. The Baltimores not having disbanded, their games will count, provided they play their five-game quotas before Oct. 31.

ANN ARBOR.—Five of the Easton nine being players paid regular monthly salaries, the club necessarily becomes a professional organization. They have defeated the Philadelphia and Atlantic nines one game each.

J. TEMPLE.—Yours, as far as the bet that the Athletics would win in two innings, and, as they only scored three singles to the Philadelphias' two, it would take a three-innings score to exceed the Philadelphians'.

J. L., Brooklyn.—Gabriel Racel is now on a temporary visit to his friends in this country. The other members of the family are residing in France, having retired from the stage.

R. R. C.—1. Don't speculate at all. 2. The Central Park Commissioners have not made their reason public. 3. Cannot say. 4. No time set. Apply to the superintendent of the building.

R. S. T., New Haven.—The place you name are the only ones she has acted of late years, but her repertory contains over a hundred.

C. L. T.—As there are so many papers there containing able criticisms of the kind you name, it is difficult to answer your question.

SPORT, Salem.—Smuggler was owned in Kansas, we believe, when Col. Russell bought him, although he was bred near Columbus, O.

ANTHONY SPIRITS, Chicago.—See Ed. James' advertisement.

G. J. Easton.—As the score was 3 to 0, and you bet that the Philadelphias would win by 5 runs to 1, you win.

T. & D. McS.—We presume any performer who plays the act would sell you a copy.

TRAPEZE.—He first joined a circus at Charleston, S. C., when a boy, and we presume he was born there.

W. F. M., Phila.—As the bet was that the Athletic Club would beat the Chicagos, and as it was the Athletics and Atlantics who played together, the wager is off.

BASEBALLIST.—Billy Edwards and Tim Collins fought at East New York, May 25, 1871. 2. Roddy the Blacksmith shed Jimmy Haggerty Jan. 23, 1871.

INQUIRER, St. Louis.—The author of "50 Religious Card-player" must have made a mistake, or the soldier had a different pack of cards from those now in use here.

ONLOOKER.—There has been no king of England named Jacob, although a Jacob may have been king of some part of what is now England.

E. S., Boston.—Jennie is an English actress, who made her debut in America at the Lyceum Theatre, in this city, Sept. 11, 1873, acting Fleur De Lys in "Notre Dame."

T. Y., Providence.—We have verified it. At Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia, Sept. 14, 1832, Tacony made a three-heat in 2:26, against Zachary Taylor and Black Ralph.

O'N., Albany.—We have no recollection of having been "benefited" in that way; and if we had, gratitude would have strongly impressed it upon our memory. Try again.

J. A. H., Westville.—Flora Temple's best time is 2:19¾, made at Kalamazoo, Oct. 15, 1859; Dexter's best is 2:17¼, made at Rutland, N. Y., Aug. 14, 1867.

D. B. W., Clinton.—Wambrino Gift's 2:20 was made at Rochester on Aug. 13, 1874, against Tanner Boy, Joe Brown and Jay Bird.

E. P., Providence.—There is no joker in any legitimate game of euchre. Parties who play joker euchre or railroad euchre should make their own rules.

A SUBSCRIBER, Pittsburg.—Go to the city hall and the city clerk will issue to you a license upon the payment of the customary fee, which differs in each locality.

J. W. S., Cincinnati.—Seeing a double somersault from a springboard is a very common performance. Nearly every circus that travels has a vaulter who accomplishes such a feat.

J. N. F. E.—1. Eschalls are covered with sheep's skin for beat balls. 2. Cannot say. See review of players at close of season. 3. Yes. 4. Do not know. 5. Yes. 6. Yes. 7. Yes. 8. Yes. 9. Yes. 10. Yes. 11. Yes. 12. Yes.

J. H., Cambridgeport.—If the horse did not start, the bet is off. There seems to be something lacking in your statement.

B. F. S. B., Keyport.—You win the bet, but by about two o'clock on Monday, a good table at John Reeves' billiard-room has been moved from side to centre row.

DOCTOR, St. Louis.—We cannot give it to you at present. You will find a correct statement of all such places in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, to be issued in December next.

S. R., Brighton.—None except Philadelphia. That port is now clearing more vessels of American tonnage than of foreign, and has been for several months past.

R. D. S., Cincinnati.—1. The fastest recorded mile running time is 1:42½. 2. There is no champion billiard-player over the world, and there never has been. 3. A loses.

S. W. H., North Easton.—Goldsmith Maid, at Mystic Park, Boston, Sept. 2, 1874, trotted the first half of a mile in 1:06¼. But half-mile time is not of record.

C. S., Boston.—We do not consider the feat at all difficult.

E. CARLILE.—Your advertisement will cost $29.25 for six months.

J. C., Chicago.—She rode Panic, Gilpatrick rode Lightning, and a colored boy Planet.

ANONYMOUS.—She has retired from the profession, and we never publish the private addresses of ladies.

T. H. B., Rosario.—She is performing in Rio Janeiro, S. A., with a "Black Crook" company.

DICK, Augusta.—The population of Toronto, Canada, is about 60,000.

W. E. N., Washington.—The matter got badly mixed in making up the form.

WHITE LILY, New Orleans.—See answer to "J. M. G., Jacksonville."

HIGH FLY.—The drawing is supposed to have been fairly conducted.

HARRY, Albany.—Address Stephen Roberts, 368 South street, this city.

J. H. R.—Daniel E. Sickles shot Philip Barton Key Feb. 27, 1859.

READER, London.—See notice of postponement in our advertising department.

BROWN, Boscobelle.—Thank you. Items always acceptable.

W. O. S., San Francisco.—Coburn had the best of it, but we don't know who delivered the most blows.

SUBSCRIBER.—Subscription has been renewed for money received.

G. F.—Submit it to the manager of the German Theatre in Fourteenth street, this city.

R. M. C., Centreville.—No answers by mail. Such articles are not on sale in this country.

S. H. F., Painted Post.—The parties refusing to play lose the game in base-ball by 9 to 0.

GALT.—Both contesting nines having violated the rule in question, neither can claim the cup.

S. K. B., Rock Creek.—No run for the last card when it makes 31. Only two for the 31.

T. S. H., St. Louis.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office should reach him. Cannot give no other address.

O. B. C., Jacksonville.—No answers by mail. Address Redpath's Lyceum Bureau, Boston, Mass.

SUBSCRIBER, Cal.—On Saturday morning, Sept. 8, 1860, at about 2 o'clock. She left Chicago at about 11 A. M.

G. G. D. A. G., Hudson.—We do not recognize railroad euchre as a legitimate game.

J. J. L., Utica.—The jack counts at seven up as soon as turned up.

MAGRUDER, Baltimore.—The dealer is entitled to every jack turned up on a fair deal.

B. M., Philadelphia.—Only the age can pass at draw poker and come in again.

SPONSOR, New Britain.—That is a professional secret, and none of us are in the habit of telling it.

S. A. F., Berlin.—The quickest way to reach him will be to address a letter to him in care of this office.

CONSTANT READER.—Cannot say. Inquire at any job-printing office in your city.

J. C., Halifax.—Most of the populations in the slip you send are only estimates in gross, and therefore not reliable enough to be used in bets. 2. The populations of the Chinese cities cannot be given. 2 The slip answers the question. 3. Berlin is larger than Constantinople.

INQUIRER, Jamaica.—The Parepa-Rosa-Carl English Opera Troupe fulfilled a two weeks' engagement at Aiken's Theatre, in your city, commencing Oct. 14, 1872. That theatre was first opened to the public Oct. 7, that year, with a concert by Theodore Thomas' orchestra.

C. B. W., Bethlehem.—The umpire's claim was incorrect. If the baseman was forced to run to second there was no need to put him out; other base runners could not advance. The mere fact of the base-player being assisted or not does not change the rule.

H. H. S., Cincinnati.—The player running from first to second base ceased to be forced to leave the moment the first-baseman put the striker out by holding the ball on the base, and the base-runner, therefore, had to be touched to put a base on him to put him out. No.

W. L. B., St. Louis.—He loses who bet that 41 would be beaten. The fact that a third party bought the two 41's, and subsequently sold the three log-off of the lot, is not material. Had either of the tying parties got 54 in the throw-off, it would not have affected the bet.

P. E., Chicago.—The largest merchant vessels, next to the Great Eastern, are the City of Peking and the City of Tokio. This is in tonnage, which is 5,000, in both cases. In length, the Brittanic of the White Star line is next to the Great Eastern.

W. W. H., Binghamton.—For a full score to count in a game ending with an uncompleted inning, the highest score must be that made by the party playing the uncompleted inning, so the score was not, so the score of the game stands at 17 to 8 on the eighth even inning.

PITCHER.—No player can be given out on a hit batted to him by another change batsman is reached on base. 2. Inquiry of Peck & Snyder, Nassau street, New York. 4 and 5. Send to same place. 6. Canal way. 7. 9½ seconds is best time for a 100 yards' race; 14½ seconds on running bases.

A. B. C., Foxburg.—Boston differs with Foxburg in pinpool. Under the printed rules, a ball that touches pins before hitting an object-ball is not be spotted. If it hits no object-ball, it is to be spotted, whether it knocks down pins or not.

J. A., Little Rock.—Drury Lane and Covent-garden Theatres, London, England, each seat 2,500; the Haymarket, 1,800; the Adelphi, 1,000; the Stadt Theatre, New York, seats 3,015; the Bowery, 2,450; Booth's Theatre, 1,807; and Niblo's Garden, 1,978.

LOOKOUT, Toledo.—We cannot decide this bet. Lockport was not a city a few years ago. If it has been made such since, some of our readers there will inform these betters through the columns.

BILLIARDS, Lancaming.—The shove shot is foul in any game of billiards except the Spanish, German, Russian and English, and except, also, in all kinds of pool. The size of the table, or its style, is not material.

J. G.—1. He must take in all the tens, if his antagonist insists upon it. 2. A proper American euchre deck includes the sevens and eights; but in "French euchre" these cards are omitted.

C. W. K., Portchester.—The Rhode Island, when on the 19th ult. she passed the steamboats that started ahead of her, was under sail, consequently had not moved any seventeen and a half revolutions of her wheels per minute.

W. H. B., Pittsburg.—1. That course is egg-shaped. 2. Rodine is owned in Chicago. Has a record of 2:19¾. The book is wrong, and THE CLIPPER is right. George Palmer's best time is now 2:19¾, but 2:19¾.

PROF. LORSANO.—We are always willing to publish a plain statement of facts, but cannot allow our columns to be made the vehicle of indefinite charges and warnings.

A. B. C. D., Chicago.—1. At seven-up, the dealer and the beggar alone have the making of the trump. 2 The others, if the game is one of partners, have no right to look at their cards until the trump is made.

JEROME.—1. D could not, after passing, go alone on a trump taken up by his antagonist, A. The only chance he had to go alone was to order A up, instead of passing. 2. The question of a euchre need not be discussed.

MANY SUBSCRIBERS.—Through the courtesy of Mr. W. Hunter, Assistant Secretary of State, we are enabled to give you official returns of the U. S. vessels of war in the Pacific, as was the first consular officer of the United States in Japan.

J. W. W.—On Sept. 26 the Mutual score of victories stood at 38, and the Boston 34. The Baltimores not having disbanded, their games will count, provided they play their five-game quotas before Oct. 31.

ANN ARBOR.—Five of the Easton nine being players paid regular monthly salaries, the club necessarily becomes a professional organization. They have defeated the Philadelphia and Atlantic nines one game each.

J. TEMPLE.—Yours, as far as the bet that the Athletics would win in two innings, and, as they only scored three singles to the Philadelphias' two, it would take a three-innings score to exceed the Philadelphians'.

J. L., Brooklyn.—Gabriel Racel is now on a temporary visit to his friends in this country. The other members of the family are residing in France, having retired from the stage.

R. R. C.—1. Don't speculate at all. 2. The Central Park Commissioners have not made their reason public. 3. Cannot say. 4. No time set. Apply to the superintendent of the building.

R. S. T., New Haven.—The place you name are the only ones she has acted of late years, but her repertory contains over a hundred.

C. L. T.—As there are so many papers there containing able criticisms of the kind you name, it is difficult to answer your question.

A BLACKMAILER, in the guise of a white male or something akin thereto, has been tried and convicted in Washington, D. C., through the prompt action of Hon. Fernando Wood, from whom the culprit attempted to extort money by threatening to make certain exposures of criminal offenses alleged to have been committed by the honorable gentleman. Fernando lost no time in securing the arrest of the scoundrel, whose conviction speedily followed. It is by no means a difficult task to injure a man's reputation by coupling his name with some alleged offense, and timid persons permit themselves to be blackmailed rather than have even the shadow of a suspicion resting upon them. But Fernando Wood is not one of the timid kind; and the alacrity with which he went for that blackmailer, and put him through a course of law, may be the means of putting a stop to this system of robbery.

THERE is a lively little quarrel going on between the Tammany chief, Kelly, and Mayor Havemeyer, which promises to give us food for serious reflection, and to besputter the belligerents with printer's ink, insofar as the war is to be prosecuted by means of "statements." The Tammany brave has put on his war-paint, while "ye imbecile old man" at the City Hall is fortifying himself behind stacks of figures and old accounts.

NOTICE.

THE CLIPPER ALMANAC FOR 1875.

Owing to the extraordinary demand for THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1874—a demand so great after the forms were broken up that, had we printed them, we could have disposed of an edition of many thousands more—we have determined to continue its publication annually; and THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1875 will be issued in December next. In this new edition, which will be for sale, we shall retain the best features of the present year's Almanac; but all the matter will be carefully revised, and the several new and interesting departments which will be added will make it a much more voluminous and valuable book.

For this edition we are now prepared to receive advertisements at the following rates and on our usual cash terms: For one page, 7¾x14¾in., $40; half a page, $20; quarter of a page, $10; a space of 25x31 ems agate, $5.

Judging from the number of the last edition printed, THE NEW YORK CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1875 will doubtless have a large circulation, and our patrons will find it an invaluable medium for placing their business cards under the permanent notice of their customers, and proprietors of halls and opera-houses will find an announcement in it a valuable adjunct to their standing advertisements in THE CLIPPER. All advertisements should be sent in as early as possible, so as to secure a good position.

PITTSBURG is the most plucky city in the Union. She lets no fair challenge pass unanswered; loses no time in signing contracts; and, although she has lost heavily this season, she never squeals nor resorts to unmanly practices to save her money. Her sportsmen are representative Americans; and, though she is called "The Smoky City," she possesses true patriotic fire.

"THE IRISH TEAM" and the American team, warranted kind and gentle, went in double-harness on Saturday last, at Creedmoor, where the decision was decreed more in favor of the latter than of the former.

THE STEAMSHIP City of Peking, after a series of banquetings and junketings, sailed for the Pacific on Saturday last. Next she will be Pecking at San Francisco.

IT IS SAID that, owing to the Beecher-Tilton scandal, Plymouth rocks,

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ On Sept. 21: The will of Mrs. Mary D. Brown was probated at Philadelphia. She left $139,000 to the charitable institutions there.——The British Government issued orders for the removal of Daunt's Rock, on the Irish coast.——Gen. Longstreet stated that he surrendered the State-house and arsenals at New Orleans, Ga., because he lacked the ammunition necessary to defend them. He threw the responsibility on Attorney-general Field.——$1,929,819 in gold, less the amount of 2½ per cent. allowed for expenses, was awarded to the British claimants by the Mixed Commission, was paid at Washington, D. C.——The Rev. Wesley Prettyman of the Northern M. E. Church, and postmaster at Marietta, Ga., was arrested for penal violations thereof.——The new Minister of Spain to Minister was received by the Emperor of Austria.——The City Council of Chicago, Ill., passed an ordinance prohibiting the exposure for sale of meats from those now in use here.——Chicago has been no king of England named Jacob, although a Jacob may have been king of some part of what is now England.

☞ On Sept. 22: E. S., Boston.—Jennie is an English actress, who made her debut in America at the Lyceum Theatre, in this city, Sept. 11, 1873, acting Fleur De Lys in "Notre Dame."

T. Y., Providence.—We have verified it. At Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia, Sept. 14, 1832, Tacony made a three-heat in 2:26, against Zachary Taylor and Black Ralph.

O'N., Albany.—We have no recollection of having been "benefited" in that way; and if we had, gratitude would have strongly impressed it upon our memory. Try again.

J. A. H., Westville.—Flora Temple's best time is 2:19¾, made at Kalamazoo, Oct. 15, 1859; Dexter's best is 2:17¼, made at Rutland, N. Y., Aug. 14, 1867.

D. B. W., Clinton.—Wambrino Gift's 2:20 was made at Rochester on Aug. 13, 1874, against Tanner Boy, Joe Brown and Jay Bird.

E. P., Providence.—There is no joker in any legitimate game of euchre. Parties who play joker euchre or railroad euchre should make their own rules.

A SUBSCRIBER, Pittsburg.—Go to the city hall and the city clerk will issue to you a license upon the payment of the customary fee, which differs in each locality.

J. W. S., Cincinnati.—Seeing a double somersault from a springboard is a very common performance. Nearly every circus that travels has a vaulter who accomplishes such a feat.

J. N. F. E.—1. Eschalls are covered with sheep's skin for beat balls. 2. Cannot say. See review of players at close of season. 3. Yes. 4. Do not know. 5. Yes. 6. Yes. 7. Yes. 8. Yes. 9. Yes. 10. Yes. 11. Yes. 12. Yes.

J. H., Cambridgeport.—If the horse did not start, the bet is off. There seems to be something lacking in your statement.

B. F. S. B., Keyport.—You win the bet, but by about two o'clock on Monday, a good table at John Reeves' billiard-room has been moved from side to centre row.

DOCTOR, St. Louis.—We cannot give it to you at present. You will find a correct statement of all such places in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, to be issued in December next.

S. R., Brighton.—None except Philadelphia. That port is now clearing more vessels of American tonnage than of foreign, and has been for several months past.

R. D. S., Cincinnati.—1. The fastest recorded mile running time is 1:42½. 2. There is no champion billiard-player over the world, and there never has been. 3. A loses.

S. W. H., North Easton.—Goldsmith Maid, at Mystic Park, Boston, Sept. 2, 1874, trotted the first half of a mile in 1:06¼. But half-mile time is not of record.

C. S., Boston.—We do not consider the feat at all difficult.

E. CARLILE.—Your advertisement will cost $29.25 for six months.

J. C., Chicago.—She rode Panic, Gilpatrick rode Lightning, and a colored boy Planet.

ANONYMOUS.—She has retired from the profession, and we never publish the private addresses of ladies.

T. H. B., Rosario.—She is performing in Rio Janeiro, S. A., with a "Black Crook" company.

DICK, Augusta.—The population of Toronto, Canada, is about 60,000.

W. E. N., Washington.—The matter got badly mixed in making up the form.

WHITE LILY, New Orleans.—See answer to "J. M. G., Jacksonville."

HIGH FLY.—The drawing is supposed to have been fairly conducted.

HARRY, Albany.—Address Stephen Roberts, 368 South street, this city.

J. H. R.—Daniel E. Sickles shot Philip Barton Key Feb. 27, 1859.

READER, London.—See notice of postponement in our advertising department.

BROWN, Boscobelle.—Thank you. Items always acceptable.

W. O. S., San Francisco.—Coburn had the best of it, but we don't know who delivered the most blows.

SUBSCRIBER.—Subscription has been renewed for money received.

G. F.—Submit it to the manager of the German Theatre in Fourteenth street, this city.

R. M. C., Centreville.—No answers by mail. Such articles are not on sale in this country.

S. H. F., Painted Post.—The parties refusing to play lose the game in base-ball by 9 to 0.

GALT.—Both contesting nines having violated the rule in question, neither can claim the cup.

S. K. B., Rock Creek.—No run for the last card when it makes 31. Only two for the 31.

T. S. H., St. Louis.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office should reach him. Cannot give no other address.

O. B. C., Jacksonville.—No answers by mail. Address Redpath's Lyceum Bureau, Boston, Mass.

SUBSCRIBER, Cal.—On Saturday morning, Sept. 8, 1860, at about 2 o'clock. She left Chicago at about 11 A. M.

G. G. D. A. G., Hudson.—We do not recognize railroad euchre as a legitimate game.

J. J. L., Utica.—The jack counts at seven up as soon as turned up.

MAGRUDER, Baltimore.—The dealer is entitled to every jack turned up on a fair deal.

B. M., Philadelphia.—Only the age can pass at draw poker and come in again.

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DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ALLEN, Thomas H.—Collector of rents and debts in Philadelphia, Pa., and also a real-estate agent—that city. Sept. 16, aged 76.

BECK, Henry Paul—Son of the late Paul Beck, a foremost merchant of Philadelphia, Pa.—there. Sept. 23.

BUCKHOUT, Isaac Craig—Civil engineer, and for the past eleven years connected with the Harlem Railroad, of which he was for a long time superintendent.——He was the architect of the Grand Central Depot, was appointed engineer of Vanderbilt's Viaduct Railroad, and under his supervision the Harry Clip Brake, 100 yards in the rear of the track of the Harlem, Hudson River, and New York and New Haven Railroads have for the past fifteen months been in operation.——He was the eldest son of the late Jacob Buckhout, and a descendant of one of the oldest families of Westchester County. Of typhoid fever—White Plains, N. Y., Sept. 27, aged 43.

BUNKER, William E.—A member of the Cotton Exchange of this city—Sept. 19, aged 51.

BYRD, Hon. W. M.—Ex-Judge of the Supreme Court of Alabama, who was appointed in 1863 by President Johnson. In 1872 President Grant appointed him Centennial Commissioner for the State of Alabama. Killed by the accident on the Selma, Rome and Dalton Railroad, Sept. 23.

CORNON, Capt. Ebenezer—Shipmaster, and for many years connected with the port of Philadelphia, Pa.—that city. Sept. 21, aged 59.

CROCKER, Widow of the late Col. J. B. Crane, U. S. A.—Staten Island, N. Y., Sept. 23.

CHARDAVOYNE, Thomas G.—A veteran of the Seventh Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G.—this city, Sept. 26, aged 49.

DE BORST, Charles Frederick—Ex-Lieutenant of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G.—this city, Sept. 26, aged 29.

DE MOE, Willem—A musical director and composer. In the latter capacity, in 1871, he was awarded the Prize of Rome at the Conservatoire de Musique at Brussels—Belgium. Sept. 5.

DONNE, Dr. George—Late of Bristol, Eng.—Newark, N. J., Sept. 28, 1871.

DOYLE, Walter H.—A native of Dublin, Ireland, but long identified with the shipping and lumber interests of Norfolk, Va., and Baltimore, Md., of which latter city he was of late years a resident. During the war of 1861-5 he espoused the cause of his Southern adopted State and citizens, and served on the staff of General Chalmers—Baltimore, about Sept. 20.

DUPUY DE LOME, Jean Baptist Armand Louis Leone Elie—Distinguished French geologist. In 1822 he became one of the professors at the College of France, and soon rose to be Inspector-general in the engineering service. In 1850, upon the death of Cuvier, he succeeded him as secretary of the Academy of Sciences, and subsequently Napoleon III. created him a Senator and a Commander of the Legion of Honor.——He is the author of many works upon scientific topics.—Paris, Sept. 23, aged 82.

ELLIOTT, Frederick J.—Member of the banking house of Elliott, Collins & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Sept. 22, aged 47.

GANSON, Hon. John—State Senator for the Erie district, and a lawyer by profession. Stricken with apoplexy while addressing a political meeting at Hamburg, and was being carried into his own house—Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 28, aged about 55.

HUNTER, Mrs. Sarah M.—Mother of Miss Jean M. Hosmer, the actress.—Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 17, aged 73.

HAMILTON, J. R.—A native of Glasgow, Scotland, and an architect by profession. Among the works in England designed by him are the Leicester Infirmary and the Lincoln Lunatic Asylum. In 1854 he came to this country, and among the buildings in Cincinnati designed by him are the Catholic Orphan Asylum and the Woodward School. In 1859 he came to this city, and here he subsequently started *The Architects and Mechanics' Journal*. During the late war he was correspondent of *The N. Y. Times*, by the name of "Quiz Scheme," and his letters to the South. Afterwards he was on *The World* for three years. Outside of this, he wrote several poems, and a play produced in Cincinnati, entitled being "Marion, or th. Reclaimed"——this city, Sept. 21, aged 45.

HOFFMAN, Dr. Washington Atlee—Port-physician at Philadelphia, Pa.—that city, Sept. 20.

HACKER, William P.—Formerly a merchant of Philadelphia, Pa., and at one time the presiding officer of its Common Council—that city, Sept. 21.

HOLE, Rev. John—Rector and father of C. Barton Hill, also an actor. (See Drama)—Jersey City, N. J., Sept. 23, aged 64.

HOWES, John A.—Artist, native of this city, formerly assistant editor of *The Churchman* and *The Home Journal*, and latterly contributor of illustrations to *Appleton's Journal* and *Every Saturday*.——Subject, heart disease—Germantown, Pa. He was a son of the late Prof. John W. S. Howes, and a brother of George W. Howes of *The Express* and *The Sunday Courier*—this city, Sept. 27, aged 43.

IRVIN, Hon. Matthew—Eminent real-estate owner in Philadelphia, Pa., where he had contracts for furnishing public institutions with meats—that city, Sept. 21, aged 48.

KEEFE, Thomas—A meat-cutter, a veteran of the Mexican War—this city, Sept. 23, aged 52.

LAWRENCE, Ephraim—A descendant of Abbott Lawrence, who held many offices of trust in Gray, Me., and in 1850 represented that district in Congress, and also Oxfield, in the State Legislature—Gray, Sept. 20, aged 81.

LEE, Right Reverend Bishop—Of the diocese of Iowa. Died of apoplexy, while receiving visitors at Washington, D. C., Samuel B. Murdoch was found guilty of an attempt to blackmail Congressman Fernando Wood.——Mr. Marsh, U. S. Minister to Rome, decided a boundary dispute between the Pope and Victor Emanuel.——Spain declared that Prussian agents are engaged on the Algerian frontier in establishing friendly relations with Arab tribes.——Mr. Bancroft Davis was appointed Minister for stabbing Michael Drennan in this city.——The rumored suspension of the National Insurance Company of Philadelphia was denied, an examination having shown the company's affairs to be in a substantial condition, and $100,000 new stock being subscribed.——At Boston, Mass., Geo. S. Peach, master of the schooner St. Mary, was convicted of manslaughter in killing Kay Rogers, the cook, at sea.——Nos. 131 and 133 Mercer street, this city—loss, $20,000; the business portion of Arlington, Ill.—loss, $10,000.

☞ Sept. 23: The New York Republican State Convention, in session at Saratoga, nominated Hon. John Adams Dix by acclamation; also Lieut.-gov. Robinson.——The Empress Augusta called a meeting of delegates from all the women's associations of Germany, to form a Central Union.——The Land Department of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railroad, sold 150,000 acres of land in Kansas to a party of Englishmen.——The mails to and from the United States that the existence of a cordial and sympathetic letter from the Russian Czar to Don Carlos was acknowledged; that the Carlists had attacked the capital of Andorra, the neutral country in the Pyrenees between France and Spain; the authorities refused to surrender a quantity of arms which were seized while in transit across the frontier for the insurgents; that fighting had been going on before Pampeluna, Spain, for three days; and that the members of the Austrian Polar Expedition had a public reception in V

$200 a side, and the race is to take place over the championship course Oct. 15.

GRAMERCY BOAT CLUB REGATTA.

This interesting aquatic festival transpired on the Harlem River on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 23, and afforded enjoyment to a goodly number of spectators, who had gathered upon the decks of the club-steamer Water Lily and upon the banks of the stream. Smooth water and clear, beautiful weather were adjuncts which all highly appreciated, leaving nothing for grumbling mortals to find fault with. The several races were quite exciting by reason of the closeness with which they were contested, and the only thing which occurred to mar the sport was an unfortunate foul, which prevented a dec sion being arrived at in the eight-oared barge race. The chief event was the single-scull shell race for the champion belt, presented by C. H. Zachman and held by G. H. Pierce. For this David Roach was the favorite, and, leading from the start, won by nineteen seconds. Winnie won the junior race by half a length only, after a hard struggle with Winnie. In the four-oared shell race Nachtig's crew obtained a good lead through a collision between their two opponents, which they subsequently increased, winning by twelve and one-half seconds. The eight-oared barge race was very hotly disputed, and all regretted the unlucky collision which occurred as they crossed the score, and which led to the referee ordering them to pull the race over on some future day. Summaries of the races appear below:

Single-scull shell race for the champion belt; three miles, straightaway; eight starters:

David Roach, Jr.	1
C. F. Naething	2
H. R. Mills	3
R. E. Weisner	4

Time, 20:30. The last-mentioned four did not go over the course.

Junior scullers' race; one mile, straightaway; seven starters.

E. J. Atkinson	1
F. W Winnie	2
E. B. Welch	3
R. W. Zoller	4

Time, 6:10.

Four-oared shell race; two miles, straightaway; three starters:

David Roach (cox.), George Krapp, F. Winnie, C. F. Naething (stroke), gave the second race to Carter, and the third to Constitution. This decision so enraged Murphy that he expressed his opinion of the judges in such strong language that they fined him $100, and suspended him for six months. The latter part of the sentence was subsequently remitted.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23.

There was an increased attendance of visitors on the second day of the meeting, there being two capital races on the programme. The first was for a purse of $500, three horses that had never beaten 2:38; the winner taking $300, and the second and third horses $150 and $100 respectively. There were a large number of which 9 came to the scratch. These were W. S. Brooks's s. m. Lizzie Adams, W. E. Weeks' b. m. Belle Cleaveland, A. Patterson's b. g. William Walsh, A. C. Whitson's b. m. Pauline, A. A. Einstein's bk. s. American Boy, D. Dunley's ch. g. Tamar Jefferson, Jr., W. S. Thom's br. g. Phil O'Neil, H. Casey's b. m. Rosa Sonberg, A. Goldsmith's b. m. Lottie, D. Mace's bk. g. Arthur. Rosa Sonberg had the call in the pool betting, bringing $55 to Lizzie Adams' $50, and the field $85. Belle Cleaveland won the first heat in 2:35; Rosa Sonberg the second and third in 2:41¾, 2:35¾, and then Dan Mace astonished the betting fraternity, who had plunged heavily on Rosa Sonberg, by winning the next three heats and the race, with Arthur, in 2:32¾, 2:34, 2:36.

The second race was for a purse of $1,000 for horses that had never beaten 2:24, and of the seven entries the following six started: James Dougrez's br. g. Joker, G. N. Ferguson's b. m. Lady Dunlop, W. L. Simonton's b. g. Famous Chief, T. Connor's b. g. George, J. L. Doty's c. g. Thomas L. Young, and W. B. Weeks' b. g. Frank Wood. Kansas Chief had been the betting favorite at $100 to $75, and successfully that he was made a hot favorite, selling at pools for $400 against $185 for all the rest. He won the first heat in 2:29, by half a length, from Joker, but in the second heat Thomas L. Young crowded to the front and headed it throughout, beating the favorite four lengths in 2:25¾; still Kansas Chief was the favorite over the field at $100 to $40. But the two were well-contested in the third heat by Thomas L. Young, the latter was declared the winner; Kansas Chief securing second, and Joker third money. The backers of the favorite fell heavily on this race. Time, 2:25¾, 2:26.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPT. 24.

The first race on the third day's programme was the trot for the purse of $500 for double teams; divided into $300, $150, and $50, for the first, second and third money. Only four entries three started: Schenck's bay gelding Listener and black gelding Adonis, Goff's brown mare Lady Woods and bay mare Carrie R., and Jack Phillips' bay mare Miss Madden and bay horse Regulus; the absentees being C. W. Ferguson's white gelding Crown Prince and brown gelding Frank Ferguson. Schenck's team was the favorite, selling for $50, Phillips' $40, and Goff's $30. The latter theories outrotted the others in every heat and won easily, Goff's team being second in each heat, and Phillips' team third. Time, 2:47, 2:43, 2:44.

The second event was for the purse of $1,000 for horses that had never beaten 2:27; divided into $550, $350 and $100 for first, second and third horses. Of the seven horses entered, six started, viz., Crawford's Annie Collins, Phillips' Mystic, Falk's Kitty D. (with Dan Mace driving), Ferguson's Frank Ferguson, Comee's Comee (with Trout driving), and Week's Tanner Boy. In the pools Tanner Boy sold freely at $110, Kitty D. $60, Comee $35, with the others in the field for $28. Kitty D. won the first heat in 2:27; Mystic the second and third in 2:25¾, 2:27¾, and Kitty D. the fourth in 2:27¾. Darkness coming on, the race was postponed until next day.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 25.

The Fall trotting meeting over the course was brought to a close on Friday, Sept. 25. The first trot on the day's programme was the unfinished race for the 2:27 purse, postponed from the day before on account of darkness, when four heats had been trotted, of which Kitty D. had won two and Mystic two. On resuming the contest, the betting was even on Kitty D. against the field, and she won the best and race easily in 2:27¼; Mystic taking second money, and Comee third.

The trot for the purse of $600, for horses of the 2:45 class, then came on for decision. Of the 20 entries, 12 were withdrawn. The starters were John Murphy's Little Jennie, John Murphy's Matt Tanner (John having, after 2pollo gizing, been reinstated by the judges who suspended him on Tuesday), F. J. Nodine's Volunteer Maid, C. Hall's Linnie Case, M. H. Whipple's Adelaide, Hiram Woodruff's Falmouth Boy, and Dan Mace's Arthur. In the pools Falmouth Boy, Arthur and Adelaide were sold against the field: Falmouth Boy having the call over the others. He won the first two heats cleverly in 2:32½, 2:29½ (on the last, Dan Mace, who compelled him to go below 2:30 to win, and was then backed against the field at long odds. But Dan Mace was repeating his tactics in two previous races at this meeting, by persistently pulling in the three next heats he brought Arthur home a gallant winner, thus securing the first money. Falmouth Boy took second money, and Linnie Case third money. The time of the three last heats was 2:35¾, 2:33½, 2:34½.

The last race of the day and meeting was for horses that had never beaten 2:20, for a purse of $2,000. There were three starters, and all of them started, viz., C. H. Green's Fleety Golddust, Dan Mace's Sensation, and A Goldsmith's Huntress. Sensation at first sold for $200, Fleety Golddust $70, and Huntress $41, but before the start Golddust became the favorite. The latter won the first and second heats in 2:23, each heat; Sensation the third and fourth in 2:23¾, 2:29, and Golddust the fifth and the race in 2:23¾. Huntress was distanced.

TROTTING AT ALBANY.—The trotting contest for the Breeders' Stakes, for three-year-olds, conducted under the auspices of the *Albany Evening Journal* newspaper, and the first of an annual series, came off on Tuesday, Sept. 22, at the Island Park Course, Albany, N. Y. There were 57 original entries at $25 each, comprising colts bred in the New England and Middle States, Kentucky and other Western States, and of this number 21 made good their second forfeit of $25 each, and six the final deposit of $100 each, entitling them to start, which, with $250 added by some Albany gentlemen, made the value of the stakes $2,800, of which the winner was to receive $2,400, the second $250, and the third $150. The race was mile and repeat, best in three. The starters were Carl Burr's bk. f. Helen Russell, by Messenger Duroc; J. Irving's b. g. Dazzle, by the same sire; J. W. Conley's br. f. Blackwood Belle, by Blackwood; H. W. Griswold's br. c. Auctioneer, by Tattersall; and C. Bachman's b. f. Glenrose, by Idol. The first heat was won by Blackwood Belle in 2:46¾, and the second, third and fifth by Helen Russell in 2:44¾, 2:46¼, Blackwood Belle, having won a heat, took second money, and Auctioneer third.

THE TURF.

PROSPECT PARK FALL TROTTING MEETING.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPT. 22.

The first Fall trotting meeting of the Prospect Park Fair Grounds Association commenced on Tuesday, Sept. 22, and continued over four days. The weather was highly favorable, and, although the attendance of spectators was not large (attributable to the distance of the course from the city, the want of easy access, and the high tariff charged for admission), yet the Association suffered no pecuniary loss, for the 10 per cent. admission money to the purses more than paid the gross amount of the purses given.

THE THREE-MINUTE RACE.

for a purse of $500, distributed into $300, $150, and $50 for the first, second, and third horses, had 21 entries, of which the following ten came to the post: Dan Mace's Arthur, Charley Green's Tidy, Murphy's Cheston, Nodine's Hampton, Fleming's Maria, Snyder's Andrew Strause' T. J. Stevens, Howe's Henry Miller, Jr., Goff's New Dorp, and B. W. Fleming's Lucy. The favorites were Stevens, Arthur and Cheston. The first heat was won by Charley Green's r. m. Tidy in 2:43½, and this slightly changed the betting. Tidy and Arthur becoming the favorites over the field. The second heat was won by Dan Mace's Arthur in 2:39, distancing New Dorp. The third heat was won by Cheston in 2:40¾, but still Arthur was pluckily backed against the field. Dan Mace did not disappoint his backers, for Arthur won the fourth and fifth heats cleverly in 2:37¼, 2:39¼. Tidy and Cheston taking second and third money respectively. The entrance money to this purse realized $1,050.

THE SECOND RACE

was for a purse of $800, for horses that had never beaten 2:31, divided into $450, $250, and $100 for first, second and third horses. There were nine entries, of which the following five started: Feeley's Lady Sayres, Third Institution, Dahlman's Lady Dahlman, Wilson's Carrie, and Dan Mace's Vanity Fair. In the pools Carrie had the call, with Lady Dahlman (driven by J. Murphy) second choice. The latter won the first heat in 2:34, and the second in 2:34, becoming the favorite over the field. Dan Mace then surprised the lookers-on by winning the third and fourth heats in 2:33¾, 2:33½. Lady Dahlman and Vanity Fair had now won two heats each, and the interest of the race became centred in these two horses, Vanity Fair having the call at $100 to $20. An exciting race between them resulted in Lady Dahlman crossing the score half a length before Vanity Fair in 2:36, but on returning to the stand Mace and Murphy accused each other of foul driving. The judges, after some delay, gave the heat and race to Vanity Fair, distanced Lady Dahlman for Murphy's foul driving, and gave the second money to Carrie, and the third to Constitution. This decision so enraged Murphy that he expressed his opinion of the judges in such strong language that they fined him $100, and suspended him for six months. The latter part of the sentence was subsequently remitted.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23.

There was an increased attendance of visitors on the second day of the meeting, there being two capital races on the programme. The first was for a purse of $500, three horses that had never beaten 2:38; the winner taking $300, and the second and third horses $150 and $100 respectively. There were a large number of which 9 came to the scratch. These were W. S. Brooks's s. m. Lizzie Adams, W. E. Weeks' b. m. Belle Cleaveland, A. Patterson's b. g. William Walsh, A. C. Whitson's b. m. Pauline, A. A. Einstein's bk. s. American Boy, D. Dunley's ch. g. Tamar Jefferson, Jr., W. S. Thom's br. g. Phil O'Neil, H. Casey's b. m. Rosa Sonberg, A. Goldsmith's b. m. Lottie, D. Mace's bk. g. Arthur. Rosa Sonberg had the call in the pool betting, bringing $55 to Lizzie Adams' $50, and the field $85. Belle Cleaveland won the first heat in 2:35; Rosa Sonberg the second and third in 2:41¾, 2:35¾, and then Dan Mace astonished the betting fraternity, who had plunged heavily on Rosa Sonberg, by winning the next three heats and the race, with Arthur, in 2:32¾, 2:34, 2:36.

The second race was for a purse of $1,000 for horses that had never beaten 2:24, and of the seven entries the following six started: James Dougrez's br. g. Joker, G. N. Ferguson's b. m. Lady Dunlop, W. L. Simonton's b. g. Famous Chief, T. Connor's b. g. George, J. L. Doty's c. g. Thomas L. Young, and W. B. Weeks' b. g. Frank Wood. Kansas Chief had been the betting favorite at $100 to $75, and successfully that he was made a hot favorite, selling at pools for $400 against $185 for all the rest. He won the first heat in 2:29, by half a length, from Joker, but in the second heat Thomas L. Young crowded to the front and headed it throughout, beating the favorite four lengths in 2:25¾; still Kansas Chief was the favorite over the field at $100 to $40. But the two were well-contested in the third heat by Thomas L. Young, the latter was declared the winner; Kansas Chief securing second, and Joker third money. The backers of the favorite fell heavily on this race. Time, 2:25¾, 2:26.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPT. 24.

The first race on the third day's programme was the trot for the purse of $500 for double teams; divided into $300, $150, and $50, for the first, second and third money. Only four entries three started: Schenck's bay gelding Listener and black gelding Adonis, Goff's brown mare Lady Woods and bay mare Carrie R., and Jack Phillips' bay mare Miss Madden and bay horse Regulus; the absentees being C. W. Ferguson's white gelding Crown Prince and brown gelding Frank Ferguson. Schenck's team was the favorite, selling for $50, Phillips' $40, and Goff's $30. The latter theories outrotted the others in every heat and won easily, Goff's team being second in each heat, and Phillips' team third. Time, 2:47, 2:43, 2:44.

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BASEBALL.

ATHLETIC vs. CHICAGO.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE N. Y. CLIPPER.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 28, 1874.

The sixth championship game between the Athletics and Chicagos was played this P. M., upon the former's ground, in the presence of about fifteen hundred spectators. The Athletics outbatted their opponents, earning five out of the first seven runs made. Errors of Anson in the fourth, Sutton, McGeary and McMullin in the fourth, and Battin in the seventh inning, gave the Chicagos seven unearned runs. The score stood even at 7 at the end of the eighth inning; and after the Athletics had made a couple of runs, with no one out, in the ninth inning, the Chicagos commenced playing the game in the dark, refusing to put out anyone, throwing very wildly, and missing the easiest chances, until, when the Athletics had made eight runs, with two men out, the umpire, Wm. McLean, decided the game in favor of the Athletics by a score of 9 to 0, on account of the Chicagos refusing to play. The score by innings was as follows:

Athletic	2	0	0	1	2	0	2	0	8—15
Chicago	0	0	1	3	0	0	3	0	0—7

THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

The report that the Baltimore nine had disbanded turns out to be untrue, and consequently their games—if they play out all their five-game quotas—will be counted in the regular record, which, up to Sept. 28 inclusive, is as follows:

	Athletic.	Atlantic.	Baltimore.	Boston.	Chicago.	Philadelphia.	Mutual.	Hartford.	Lake Front.	Stars.	Total Games.
Athletic	.....	0	1	2	2	3	4	4	8	8	28
Atlantic	.....	2	.....	1	2	3	3	1	1	0	13
Baltimore	.....	2	1	.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	7
Boston	.....	5	4	5	.....	1	7	4	5	4	34
Chicago	.....	3	4	4	2	.....	1	1	4	2	21
Hartford	.....	2	3	2	0	1	.....	1	4	2	13
Mutual	.....	3	7	6	4	3	9	6	.....	1	36
Philadelphia	.....	0	2	1	1	6	4	4	1	.....	25
Games lost	.....	15	30	30	13	30	26	17	21	182	

A summary of the above places the clubs in the following relative positions as to the number of games won:

Clubs.	*Games Won.*	*Games Lost.*	*To Play.*
Mutual	36	17	17
Boston	34	13	23
Athletic	28	15	27
Chicago	26	29	15
Philadelphia	25	24	21
Hartford	13	26	31
Atlantic	13	30	27
Baltimore	7	30	33

The Boston and Baltimore Clubs were announced to play in Boston on Sept. 28, but up to the hour of going to press no dispatch was received, so we cannot give the result.

ATHLETIC vs. HARTFORD.

The Athletic and Hartford Clubs had a championship game on the 25th of September in Philadelphia, in the presence of about five hundred spectators. The contest was remarkably close and exciting, the Athletics and Hartfords, who managed to gradually overcome the long lead of 11 to 0 held by their opponents on the second inning, and finally tied the score, only to be beaten one run after an exceedingly exciting finish. Fisher commenced pitching for the Hartfords, Barnie playing behind the bat, and Hastings at right-field. Both nines were short-handed, Battin and Fisher were absent through sickness, and places being filled by Brady and Battin. The Athletics hit Fisher's swift pitching very hard the first inning, McGeary, Battin, McBride and Battin making safe hits, errors by Hastings (two), Tipper, Barnie and Brady materially assisting the Athletics in scoring their six runs. Stearns replaced Fisher as pitcher, Hastings playing catcher in the second inning; but McGeary led off with a splendid three-base hit, and before the third man was out five more runs were scored. Battin hitting the lively ball introduced by the Hartfords for a home-run, and Geddes making a fine two-base hit. The Hartfords were blanked the first two innings, Fisher being the only one to make a clean hit; but in the third and fourth innings, after early chances had been given to Sutton to retire them for blanks, five hard hits and errors of McMullin, Gedney and Battin allowed no less than eight runs to be added to the credit of the Hartfords, thus making the score less one-sided, as the Athletics had only made one run in the third inning, and that on Hastings' wild throwing and McGeary's good hit. Fisher then took the pitcher's place, and pitched with such effect that the Athletics only made one run in the next five innings, and that on the bad playing of Brady at third. The Hartfords—thanks to the terrific three base hits by Pike, Mills and Hastings, and five one-base hits—earned five runs in the last six innings, and tons tied their opponents' score, the Athletics winning amidst much excitement on the last inning by two on base hits made by Clapp and Sutton. The batting of Clapp and outfielding of Gedney were most noticeable on behalf of the Athletics. Mills played finely at first base for the Hartfords. The balance of the story is told best by the score:

HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hastings, r. f., c.	2	3	6	2	3	McMullin, c. f.	2	1	3	2	2
Fisher, p.	3	0	1	1	0	McGeary, s. s.	3	4	1	2	0
Mills, 1st b.	2	2	10	1	0	Anson, 1st b.	1	1	5	0	0
Pike, l. f.	1	2	0	1	0	McBride, p.	1	2	1	7	1
Brady, 3d b.	0	1	2	1	2	Clapp, c.	2	1	7	1	2
Barnie, s.	0	1	2	1	0	Sutton, 3d b.	1	2	1	1	3
Addy, 2d b.	1	1	1	3	3	Gedney, l. f.	2	1	7	0	2
Stearns, c. f.	1	1	3	0	1	Battin, 2d b.	2	2	2	2	2
Tipper, l. f.	3	4	0	0	2	Murnan, r. f.	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	13	15	27	12	13	Totals	14	15	27	7	11
Hartford	0	0	0	4	4	0	2	0	1	2—13	
Athletic	0	5	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	1—14	

Base on errors—Hartford, 5; Athletic, 3. Bases on errors—Hartford, 8; Athletic, 9. Umpire, John English of the Olympic Club. Time, 2h. 30m.

CHELSEA vs. AMITY.

These Brooklyn, N. Y., clubs played the third and last of their series of games together on Sept. 22, on the Capitoline Grounds, each having won a single game. The Chelseas were minus the services of West, but Dewyr played well in the position, and the others of the nine ably supported Rule's effective pitching, Roche catching finely, and Fleet playing in his best style at third base, while nothing was left undone by the outfielders, Cassidy doing good service at centre field. On the Amity side Clare's splendid catching was a feature of the game, and Smith specially distinguished himself at second base, he putting out and assisting to get rid of no less than fifteen opponents, an average excelling any professional's record. The only weak spot was at centre field. The Amitys have an effective pitcher in Donnelly, he being similar in his style of play to Rule. He was a little wild in this match, but not a run was earned off his pitching in the entire game. Take it altogether, the contest was a very interesting one, and in the last inning, when the Amitys made a rally, it became exciting.

AMITY.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	CHELSEA.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Smith, 2d b.	1	1	9	6	1	Roche, c.	3	2	6	2	0
Degnan, s. s.	0	0	1	2	2	Fleet, 3d b.	1	2	2	3	0
Dunn, 1st b.	0	1	8	0	0	Metcalfe, s. s.	0	1	1	2	1
Cullen, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Cassidy, c. f.	1	2	2	1	0
Murphy, l. f.	1	1	2	2	1	Rule, p.	0	0	0	2	2
Pfoot, 3d b.	0	2	1	1	1	Dewyr, 2d b.	2	1	1	1	0
Donnelly, p.	1	0	0	4	0	West, l. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Clare, c.	1	2	5	1	3	Dodge, 1st b.	2	2	11	0	2
Cummings, r. f.	0	2	0	0	0	Hartman, r. f.	2	1	2	0	1
Totals	6	9	27	17	15	Totals	11	10	27	9	9
Amity	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	6	
Chelsea	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	7	0	0	

First bases by errors—Amity, 2; Chelsea, 3. Runs earned—Amity, 1; Chelsea, 0. Total wides pitched—by Donnelly, 28; by Rule, 17. Umpire, Mr. Wilson of the Concord. Time, 1h. 35m.

HARTFORD vs. YALE.

The Yale nine met with a defeat on Wednesday, Sept. 23, at the hands of the Hartfords, the score being 16 to 7. The Yale nine comprised six new players, with only four of last year's victorious nine, and it was not expected that their defeat would be so light. The Hartfords fielded loosely, but batted finely. In fielding, Pike, Mills and Addy did themselves credit, the latter catching a ball which everyone deemed safe. The collegians were very deficient in base-running. In batting, Jones deserves great praise. Osborn and Knight both did well, the former throwing with great accuracy. The score:

YALE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Smith	2	1	2	0	1	Hastings	1	1	7	1	7
Richardson	1	1	0	0	1	Pike	4	3	2	0	0
Mitchell	1	0	2	3	2	Brady	3	2	10	0	0
Avery	1	1	1	0	1	Pike	4	2	0	4	1
Jones	1	1	12	0	2	Tipper	1	1	2	0	1
Bigelow	0	0	1	0	0	Stearns	1	1	2	0	0
Wheaton	0	0	0	2	2	Stearns	1	4	0	0	0
Osborn	0	0	3	7	2	Addy, 2d b	2	1	5	2	1
McClintock	0	0	11	0	1	Barnie	1	3	2	0	1
Totals	7	5	27	13	13	Totals	16	17	27	10	16
Hartford	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	2	1	3—16	
Yale	4	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1—7	

Runs earned—Yale, 0; Hartford, 6. Total bases—Yale, 5; Hartford, 21. First base by errors—Yale, 9; Hartford, 9. Wild pitches—Bond, 3; Bradley, 4. Umpire, Andrew Addy. Scorer, G. Bissell. Time, 2h. 20m.

BALTIMORE vs. T. B. F. U. S.

The Baltimore Club on their trip East stopped two days at Bridgeport, Ct., the 23d and 24th, where they played the well-known T. B.'s of that city. On the first day they defeated the home club by a score of 10 to 8. The second day's game was the best by far of any heretofore played there. The T. B.'s, by brilliant playing and decisive action, kept the score down to a low figure, and the Canaries had their hands full in warding off a defeat. The playing of Dean, Snyder and Fisher, with Baltimores was excellent, as was also that of Rourke, Smith, Hackett and Snigg of the T. B.'s. Appended is the score:

BALTIMORE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	T. B. F. U. S.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Warren, c.	0	0	4	0	0	Buck, l. f.	0	0	0	0	1
Bieulaski, r. f.	0	1	3	0	0	Rourke, r. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Brainard, 2d b.	0	0	3	3	0	Smith, s.	0	0	1	4	1
Manning, p.	0	0	0	0	0	Nichols, p.	1	0	0	1	0
Dean, c.	0	0	8	0	0	Hackett, 1st b.	0	2	9	0	0
Snyder, c.	2	2	3	5	0	Snigg, 1st b.	0	2	19	0	0
Taylor, 1st b.	0	0	14	1	0	Ward, 3d b.	0	1	2	0	0
Kean, 3d b.	2	0	1	2	0	Gallagher, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Say, s. s.	0	0	0	2	0	Darrigan, s. s.	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	5	6	27	14	0	Totals	3	6	27	6	2
Baltimore	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	1—8	
T. B. F. U. S.	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0—3	

Runs earned—Baltimore, 1; T. B. F. U. S., 1. Umpire, Mr. Sweazy of the Baltimores. Time, 1h. 50m.

HOWARD vs. BEACON.

The best game of ball played at Brockton, Mass., the present season, took place Sept. 19, the contestants being the Beacons of Boston and the Howards of Brockton. The full score:

HOWARD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	BEACON.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 2d b.	0	0	9	2	1	Lamb, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Whitney, 3d b.	2	4	3	6	0	Ernst, p.	0	0	1	5	0
B. Tolman, c.	2	3	6	1	2	Gorham, 1 f.	0	2	0	0	0
O. Tilden, 1 f.	0	2	2	0	0	Marshall, c.	0	0	4	0	0
Pond, p.	1	1	0	1	2	Sumner, 2d b.	0	1	4	6	0
Wilbur, c. f.	0	1	0	0	0	Ames, s. s.	0	1	1	0	0
Foley, 1st b.	0	1	11	0	0	Read, 1 f.	0	0	1	0	0
Harney, s. s.	0	2	1	3	1	Foster, 3d b.	0	0	2	0	1
McGunnigle, r f	0	0	0	0	0	Elliott, 1st b.	0	1	15	3	0
Totals	4	12	27	14	7	Totals	1	10	27	15	13
Howard	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0—4	
Beacon	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	

Total bases—Howard, 15; Beacon, 11. Earned runs—Howard, 1. First base by errors—Howard, 2; Beacon, 4. Umpire, C. M. Snow of Boston Amateurs. Time, 2h.

STAR vs. LUDLOW.

A game between the Stars of Covington and the Ludlow (Ky.) Clubs, on the grounds of the latter a few days ago, resulted as under:

STAR.	R.	1B.	PO.	LUDLOW.	R.	1B.	PO.
Sloan, 3d b	2	2	4	Dillon, c. f	0	0	1
Walker, c. f	0	0	1	Royal, c	0	0	6
Cummings, s. s	0	2	0	D. Williams, 1 f	0	0	0
Prather, c	0	1	10	McGrew, 1st b	0	0	9
Hanks, 1 f	0	4	1	Fields, 2d b	0	0	7
Leech, p	1	2	2	Nolan, c	0	0	5
Thomas, r f	2	2	1	Brosmore, r f	0	0	0
Hamilton, 2d b	1	1	2	Hamilton, 2d b	0	2	3
Ernst, 1st b	2	1	5	T. Williams, s s	0	0	3
Totals	8	15	27	Totals	0	5	27
Star	3	1	1	1	0	2	0—8
Ludlow	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned runs—Star, 5; Ludlow, 0. Runs earned—Star, 9. Umpire, E. Walker, Probasco Club, Cincinnati. Time, 1h. 40m.

CHICAGO vs. MUTUAL.

The Chicago nine completed their series of ten games with the Mutuals on Sept. 26 at Brooklyn, N. Y., when they lost their ninth game with the Mutuals, they only having won one out of the ten played, viz., the disputed contest in Chicago, which the people of that city will long remember by the Mutuals, but which Mr. Davidson proved had been lost through the disabling of Matthews. Owing to the amateur rifle-match and Field-day on the same day at Prospect Park, which attracted over 5,000 people to that locality, and the international rifle-match at Creedmoor, there were but two or three baseball games played—in fact, but few beyond the customary sporting habitues of the grounds.

The game opened in favor of the Mutuals, who scored a single run in the first inning, though the run was not earned, and in the fourth inning they added two more to the list. In the interim the Chicagos could not even reach first base by a hit, much less score a run. In the seventh inning, however, a poor throw of Nelson's at the home-hit had been made and a player had got to third, let in one run,

"BABY JONES" EXPLAINS.

AUTHOR OF THE "MARK QUENCHER" AND "UNCLE SCHNEIDER" PAPERS.

Oh! my gracious goodness me,
Ain't me petty little dirl,
Wiz my litle eyes so blue,
And my hair all in a turl.

Mamma says I'm oh! so sweet,
From my head down to my toes;
Do look at dese toothe, und say
What you tink about my nose?

Papa says dat, 'pon his word,
Never was there *such* a dirl;
But he drabs me, oh! so rough,
Setsmy litle head a-whirl.

Den he *will* teep tissin me
Wight smack on my litle mout,
Stretching up my face so bad,
Shakin' baby all about.

Oder day, not long ago,
Little brudder-baby come,
Wight into my mamma's arms,
When *dis* baby wasn't home.

Tell der troof, felt kinder mad
At der tassy little ting;
Wasn't more'n half a hour
'Fore it 'ginned to squeal and sing.

But I duess I won't stick mad,
At der wed-face little brat;
'Tains no hair drows on him head—
Him aint bigger dan a rat.

'Taint so awful big like me,
Tant go toddlin' round dis way,
And der nassy litle pig 's
Eatin' dinner all der day!

Duess some day when him 's asleep,
In der bedroom I will peek;
Treep up to de der tirh, und den
Pull him nose until him squeak.

O! dear me! dere papa tums,
Had no dood-bye tisses yet—
Now he's drabbed me—dhere I knowed
All my turle would dit upset.

Dat's der worst of bein' your
Papa's darling, precious dirl,
Tause he never tinks a word
'Bout your dress and 'bout your turl!

Well, I'm dittin kinder tired;
Aint dot nothing else to write,
So I'll trow to every one
Nice big tiss, and say—"Dood-night!"

JACK'S SISTER;

OR,

WOMANLY PAST QUESTION.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"NEVER TO NAME THY NAME AGAIN."

"Clifton! My friend—it's a cursed lie! How dare you repeat it! How dare you listen to such infamous slander?"

With that passionate outburst Jack Leyburn received the first intimation of the name of the man who had, in his showing, beguiled Baby into falsehood and infidelity; and long after, in the silent watches of the night, Enid seemed to hear the hot words uttered over again—to feel the furious gesture with which he shook her from him, and see the towering form, and eyes flaming with utter scorn, as her brother cast back in her face the shadow of the imputation on his friend's taintless honor and loyalty. He would not believe it. Nay, he could almost have struck down the sister he loved for having dared—God knows how unwillingly!—to carry such an accusation to his ears; and so far from resenting this contemptuous wrath, Enid only loved him the better for his implicit trust in the man who had been her hero also; only grieved the more that such trust should, by her hands, be shattered into fragments. Right gladly would she have held her peace, and left him to hear the rest from rumor, or Clifton himself, since Baby had, with such good reason, shrunk from speedily telling him this dire tale; but the inconsistency only natural in great mental trouble, Jack caught her by the shoulders as she staggered back from him, and thundered out a command that she should tell all, every word, and let him know the worst. He was almost choking her, in fierce unconsciousness of his grasp; but Enid, looking up through blinding tears into the livid pallor which had overspread that square, sunburnt face, and the bloodshot, glaring eyes, so bright a moment past, only felt a great reverence and pity for the man thus tortured into cruelty, and clung to the arm that hurt her, as she answered him:

"O Jack," she said, "you're not alone, love, yet. It is killing me to tell you. Be gentle with me; for all your grief is mine. I loved too——"

"Go on," said Jack hoarsely. "I don't believe you. Mind, I won't believe anything against *him* but what you tell me with your own lips. I'll believe no evil in my own lips. I could better disbelieve her—a child, a mere weak girl, than him. But go on, go on, and say what you have to say quickly."

He had released her from his clutch, and dropped into a chair, crouched up in the old, childlike position when in trouble—his elbows on his knees and his face in his hands. Enid knelt down beside him; and there, in the same room, and in the same position as when she spoke to him of her mother's death, word for word told him all.

She was interrupted twice—once by a shiver of disgust he muttered audibly which told how keenly the family pride was hurt when she spoke of the comments and reprobations of the neighbors; and again when, struck by a fact which she had not noticed at the time, but which both Clif and Baby's words in the cornfield pointed to as true, she spoke of the latter as "leading spirit, the final hours, and only half unwilling accomplice in their joint treachery. To Enid herself, the first flush of such an idea gave her a joy unspeakable, as lightening even a little of the disgrace which hung so heavily on her fallen hero's name; but she forgot that Jack might feel less comfort from the suggestion that Baby needed no tempting from another to desert *him*, and, indeed, he stopped her first word of palliation for Clifton with angry abruptness.

"Led away by *her*! What insane humbug! But that is just like a woman—trying to blacken her own sex at any cost. *He* led away! Much you know of his ways with women! Why, he would win and tire of a dozen girls while another man would be wooing one. My God! that he could not even have spared me this—any little grief!"

He buried his face again; but raised it almost immediately. The momentary softness did not last long enough to bring even one tear to those hard, burning eyes. Again he interrupted her faltering words:

"Unwilling to take her from me? I thank him. But you mean unwilling to marry her. He would leave the body after he had stolen the heart and soul, would he? Drop her like a toy which he had broken, and go after fresher sport rejoicing! But he shall not! By Heaven! I swear he shall not! She prefers him to me! Well, she shall have him—what there is left of him, at least, after I have chastised him."

It was something terrible to see the poor fellow's passion. The big veins in throat and temple stood out like swollen, purple tubes; and every fibre in his body quivered as he rose, and made towards the door with unsteady step, and clenched, ungainly hand. Enid flung herself before him. It was a risk, for he looked as if he could have swept her from his path; but the greater danger of his meeting Clif in that desperate mood drove all thoughts of fear from her mind, and she faced him, with her back against the door, and a pale, resolute face, which checked even his fury.

"Jack," she said, so sternly that he looked at her, startled, "are you mad? or what are you going to do? Clifton has wronged you, true; but what punishment could you inflict on him which would be great enough to cover that wrong, and not make you even more guilty than he?"

"Is he to go unpunished, then?" he asked firmly, but evidently wavering.

"Yes," and she laid her hand on his, with quiet strength. "Because he saved your life. Because but for him you would never have left to Baby Delamayne; and, therefore, if there were no other reason, every hair on his head should be safe and sacred from your hand."

She had not mistaken the force of that appeal. In a moment when Christian duty or magnanimous reasoning would have given way, that held him back, staggered back to his seat, and covered his face with his hands. When he next looked up, it had the drawn and haggard appearance of an old man's.

"You are right," he said speaking slowly and with difficulty. "He saved my life, as you say. Now he has taken what was dearer than life from me—and—we are quits. I will never lay a finger on him; never speak one word to him, or give him one look of my own free will, as long as we two live. But the wrong he has done to her is different; and for that he shall answer. He has dragged her name through the foul mouths of all the scandalmongers in the place, to gratify his all-devouring vanity. So be it. His own name shall cover hers, and set her so far right with the people who have condemned her. She is here—my guest, and under my protection; and I will not let her go from it wronged or injured by any man. Where is she?"

"Gone to bed," Enid answered faintly. Girl as she was, she had some faint conception that a marriage with Baby Delamayne would be a bitterer and more life-long punishment than any bodily chastisement. "She was afraid ——"

Jack stopped her with a short laugh. Such a laugh—so bitter, so hollow and dead! So one might fancy the spirit of Guido Cenci might have laughed when, from the lowest hell, he saw Beatrice coming down the flaming stair to be purged clean in the fiery sea of Purgatory.

"Afraid of me," he said—"me, from whom she has never heard a sharp word, who loved her with the one love of my life! Ah, well, I've to thank him for it. He taught her to deceive, and fear comes quickly after that. Never you trust in a friend, Enid. Never love him better than your own soul, if you wouldn't have him stab you in the back as this man has stabbed me."

"Jack," said Enid bravely, though trembling, "are you not too hard? I know how great your pain is; but Jack—dear Jack, don't let it make you unjust."

"Unjust!" he echoed harshly. "Are you too on his side, that he is to be held guiltless?"

"Not guiltless—oh, no; but more weak than wicked in this terrible fall. Jack, try and believe what I, who saw him, cannot help believing. He did not willfully intend to wrong you; but he was led away by her sweet face, and his natural tenderness for women. till—oh, Jack, think how lovely she is, and how hard it must be to resist her, when even you, who never cared for anyone before, lost your heart in one week; and he has been thrown so much with her, and her alone. Blame him you must; but blame me too. It was my fault in part, for I ought to have taken better care; but— Jack! how could I think anyone who loved you could need watching?"

"I do blame you," he said roughly. "I left her in your care; and, by your own account, you seem to have turned her over to him, and him alone. What did you do it for? You were fond enough of the fellow's society when she was not here. What motive could you have had for leaving her to stand it alone with him?"

Enid hesitated; and the color came and went in her face more than once.

"I had a motive," she said, very humbly and falteringly; "but perhaps it was a selfish one. I wish now that I had told you; but I thought it better not. Forgive me if I was mistaken, dear Jack. I suppose I must tell you now."

And accordingly she did so, as simply as possible, and far from willingly. That honor, so tempting at the time, was no honor now; and, besides, she dreaded infinitely lest the glimpse of a future so dazzling, which would have united the friends closer than ever, and saved all this sin and sorrow, should cause Jack to reflect ungenerously on his cousin as the invariable stumbling-block in the family way. She was mistaken, however. Her brother was too much occupied in the one great loss to heed much else. He heard her out, indeed; then rose with an impatient shrug, and said, in the same harsh, rough voice as before:

"Well—I have nothing to do with your affairs. As things stand, I suppose you have had a lucky escape. A man who will betray his friend is not likely to be true to his wife. That is past, however; and, for the future, you have only one thing to remember—never to utter, or suffer to be uttered, that blackguard's name in my house as long as I live. Do you hear? And now you had better go away. It is ten o'clock, and I have letters to write."

He opened the door as he spoke, and she had no alternative but to obey. Only on the threshold she paused, and, looking up wistfully into his frowning face, said:

"Jack, kiss me once. Don't let this trouble put us apart. If I have erred, I am punished sufficiently in the result; and, anyhow, is not the sight of you in such trouble a heavy enough grief for me?"

He shook his head impatiently.

"Punished! Who wants to punish you?—not I. I don't even know why I blamed you. A wife whose honor is only to be preserved by watching is not worth the watch; and I ought to thank you that this has happened before instead of after marriage. There, go away now. I've no time to waste in talking."

He shut the door: and Enid, left outside in the dark, went quietly away, smothering her great grief while she told the wondering servants that no dinner would be wanted that night—it might be taken down, for their master had had very bad news, etc., etc., such poor palaver as silenced them for the time; after which the poor girl put some wine and biscuits on the slab outside the library door, in case Jack should want anything in the night, and then crept upstairs to bid her aunt good-night, and promise to tell her all on the morrow. She had gone through too much to have strength for further explanations just then.

In very truth, Enid's share in that night's misery was far from being the lightest; and Merle, who might have comforted her—Merle, for whose love and sympathy she longed in that hour of darkness, was far away, soiling his honor and entangling his name in the train of a daring actress and her light-lived friends and associates.

"Vanity of vanities, all is vanity." Let us thank God that, not having the gift of the Diable Boiteux, we cannot see into either the hearts or lives of those absent ones in whom we trust most fondly. Not one in ten would bear such an inspection: not one in twenty be willing to submit to it; wherefore, better to say with A. H. Clough:

"This being so, I hold it well
To take life as I find it—
The pleasure to take pleasure in;
The pain, try not to mind it."

Clifton Gore passed that night in the open air. He went to the railway-station in the evening, with the intention of following Jack as he had promised; but in the act of taking his ticket his eye was caught by a portmanteau, labeled "J. Leyburn. Jersey to London—via Southampton," which was lying in the little office; and the collector answered his hasty word of inquiry by the tidings that Jack had arrived by the five-o'clock train, and had left his bag to be called for.

Without a word, Clif flung his ticket aside, and left the station. He had lost the one chance remaining to him of confessing his fault to the friend he had injured. By this time all was known. By this time he had lost his friend, his good name—all that life held most dear to him. And for what? A girl he neither loved nor respected—hardly liked, indeed, now that he had had a glimpse of her in her true colors. A girl who had meshed him through his own folly and vanity, and through the boyish pique which had hardened his heart awhile against the friend she was deceiving for his sake.

He knew better now. Wandering up and down and in and out of the dew-drenched moonlit avenues in his father's park—now crunching through beds of dry, rustling fern; now startling a little cock-tailed rabbit to his hole, or starting himself at the low whirr-r-r or a pheasant rising from the ground near his feet, and fluttering away among the bushes; now almost hidden by the impenetrable foliage of some copse denser than the rest; and now emerging into the broad, white blaze of moonshine, sleeping like liquid silver on every open spot, Clifton walked all that Summer's night. And as he paced to and fro, in the misery which had been before his eyes seemed to fade away, and the truth to stand forth afresh, clear and distinct as the stars glistening here and there through faint silver-gray cloudlets in that high, blue vault of Heaven above. Once again, as before, he saw Jack, the trusty friend and loyal cousin, who always faithful, always kind, always ready to fight his battles against the whole world, and cry his praises above every other; the man who, he knew, would have shed the last drop of blood in his defense, and been proud to do it; the man whom he loved so warmly—whom in sheer, thoughtless idleness he had wronged, and whose hand he might never clasp again; whose path might never more lie alongside of his, as long as their two lives lasted. He thought of him; and then he thought of Enid, his queen and his love. O God! if she had but loved him, this would all have been averted. Baby Delamayne's fairy face and flatt'ring tongue would have been scorched and dust of the earth to him then, and Jack nearer and dearer than ever. He did not blame her now. His own downfall was making him strangely humble. Even Merle, whom he had so disliked, seemed worthier of Enid than himself; and he smiled bitterly as he thought of his conceit in being considered a fit lover for choosing the poorer and the plainer man. He had actually scorned her for it, and thrust her from her pedestal; while all the time her clear eyes were doubtless seeing through his littleness and vanity, and condemning him. It was a bitter draught; and the proud, self-contained fellow writhed and clinched fists hard as he thought what a poor, shallow fool he had been. Led away by a girl's golden hair, beguiled by honeyed speeches and well-contrived opportunities into a flirtation which had culminated in Baby's avowal that morning. Bah! he could not think of it calmly. He dared not. He should drive mad; and, somehow, he dreaded doing that. Perhaps some voice whispered that all was not yet over between them; that the seed he had sunned and watered he must gather to shelter in his own barn; that, though the wilful sin was hers, he must bear the penalty; and that, after all, the girl must care for him.

Poor boy! Ultra-chivalrous by nature, that one idea gave her a claim to tenderness and protection, even in the heart that revolted against her as he recalled her duplicity, her vulgar sneers at his saintly Enid; and was again the pure, grave face looking down on him in such pitiful, unconscious majesty. He would not think of Baby. Bound or free from her, he could not feel less wretched while knowing himself degraded in the eyes of those he loved, and utterly unable to remove that degradation. For nothing he could to would alter that or undo that which was done. Once again, as so often before, the forbidden fruit had been plucked; and now the angel with the gleaming sword stood at the gates of Paradise, driving the sinners forth. "The world was all before them where to choose;" but Eden's gates were shut —they could never enter there any more.

The sun had risen from a bath of gold into a rosy, opal sky, fading into pale green in the western horizon; the flowers had opened all their dainty cups, and were spangling the earth with a mosaic of brilliant colors and varied tints, even the birds had finished the last jubilant chorus of their morning hymn, while Clif still wandered over the broken and wooded ground where he had passed the night, and wished that the days of fighting were not over, that so Jack might call him out, and put a bullet in his worthless life. He would not fire. Nay, he felt he could welcome the ball which would have freed him from this load of remorse and shame—have stood still even under a blow which would (as Enid had said) have put the striker somewhat more on a level with himself. It was nearly nine o'clock before he went into the house; and as he entered, the first thing he saw was the Leyburns' servant with a letter in his hand. He took it eagerly, saw that it was from Jack, and, tearing it open, read his fate in ten lines within.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THOSE DUBLIN GOATS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Metcalf rented him a little house the other day. His wife had beseeched him time and again to quit expensive boarding and go to economic housekeeping, and to gratify her he rented this house, which is situated about a brace of blocks from the business centre of the city. But who ever went suddenly to housekeeping without being set back by little difficulties? Just so with Metcalf; but his troubles were different from the common run, as you will see.

There is a little nest of houses and homes in the city that has been given the sobriquet of Dublin, and it is said that there are a half dozen goats to every family in Dublin. It is through the heart of this famous locality that Metcalf has to pass on his way home. Well, the other night Mrs. M. let down the fly-leaf of the new dining-table with a little vehemence, and Metcalf was forced to go down-town after more chinaware for breakfast. He took along the new market basket, and, of course, as you well know, it was a whopper. When a new couple starts out to fresh housekeeping, they invariably purchase a thundering big market basket the first thing. I never could discover why this was, but it is nevertheless a stubborn fact.

About ten o'clock Metcalf had filled his basket with choice selections from the crockery store and was ambling along home. He was calculating the cost of the broken china, and thinking if housekeeping was not dearer than boarding, anyhow. He turned the matter over in his mind for some time, and just as he was on the point of deciding, he stumbled over one of those Dublin goats. It was of the sex that smells loudest. Metcalf, when he recovered from his surprise, was in the act of apologizing, but Billy imagined that he had been kicked for nothing, and went for Metcalf in true goat-style. The disturbed goat lowered his horns and bristled to his work. Metcalf tried to back out of the way, preferring to have a front fight rather than a rear one, but he wasn't careful to look where he was going, and before he could say "Shoo, Billy, shoo!" he backed into the raging canal. The goat, intent on his work, with his head close to the ground, followed Metcalf and landed square in the basket of choice china, which poor half-drowned Metcalf was holding up to keep from getting wet. Metcalf dropped the basket and seized his goatship by the horns, and there ensued one of the liveliest old tussels in the water you could wish to see. At first it seemed as though Billy would get the best of it; but when Metcalf slipped the handle of the market basket over Billy's head, it was evident that the unruly goat was conquered, and Metcalf crawled out of the canal with a smile of triumph. This occurred last Friday night, and Mrs. Metcalf hasn't swallowed that goat story yet. She harbors the suspicion that her lord dropped in at Schneider's on his way home and fell in the canal, which sobered him. The next day Mrs. M. went down and bought the china. She says the goats didn't trouble *her*.

B. RIDGES.

Fulton's Steamboat.

The North-river steamboat will leave Pauler's Hook Ferry (now Jersey City) on Friday, the 4th of September, at 9 in the morning, and arrive at Albany on Saturday at 9 in the afternoon. Provisions, good berths and accommodations are provided. The charge to each passenger is as follows:

To Newburg	$3;	time 14 hours
To Poughkeepsie	4;	time 17 hours
To Kaopus	5;	time 20 hours
To Hudson	5½;	time 30 hours
To Albany	7;	time 36 hours

For places apply to William Vanderveort, No. 43 Courtland street, on the corner of Greenwich street.
—*Albany Gazette*, Sept. 2, 1807.

This is from *The N. Y. Evening Post*, Oct. 2, 1807:

"Mr. Fulton's newly-invented *steamboat*, which is fitted up in a neat style for passengers, and is intended to run from New York to Albany as a packet, left here this morning with ninety passengers, against a strong head wind, notwithstanding which it was judged she moved through the waters at the rate of six miles an hour."

"An experiment took place on the river Thames for the purpose of working a barge, or any other heavy craft, against tide, by means of a steam engine, on a very simple construction. The moment the engine was set to work, the barge was brought about, answering her helm quickly, and she made way against a strong current at the rate of two miles and a half an hour."—*London Newspaper*, 1801.

THE WATCHER.

She sits by the cottage window,
Watching the glooming sea,
The while she soothes with droning song
The restless babe on her knee;
Watching and waiting and longing
For the light of the fishing-craft,
That sailed afar o'er the outer bar
When the sea in the sunlight laughed.

And now, when the storm is rising
As night o'er the great world sinks,
There is sad unrest in her weary breast—
"Ah! will he come home?" she thinks.
For the winds and the waves are fickle,
And uncertain is fate's decree
And lonely lives have the weary wives
Of those who sail the sea.

The kettle is merrily singing,
The chamber is cheery and gay,
In the cozy rays of the driftwood blaze
Are the cat and her kittens at play;
And the baby at last is sleeping,
With red little fist doubled tight;
But the sad eyes still from the window-sill
Are strained through the stormy night.

Is it the gleam of a lantern,
Or but a cloud-chased star,
That is suddenly tossed, now seen, then lost,
Through the sweeping shadows afar?
No; it swings and springs on the waters
As only a ship's light can;
And the fisher's wife hails with joyful knife new life
In the coming of her goodman.

In the little cradle so softly
Is baby now laid away;
The light leaps higher from the driftwood fire,
The kittens more merrily play.
The blush on the cheek so comely
Is bright as it ever can be:
Sweet are the lives of the cheery wives
Of those who sail the sea.—NATHAN D. URNER.

THE DANCERS' HOLIDAY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"What on earth are we to do with ourselves this weary, hot Summer, Agnes?" said my bosom friend and partner to me, one burning day, as we lolled idly together out of one hotel window, vainly striving to catch a breath of cool air, while lazily watching the crowd below, ever passing up and down, and that, at the height we were from them, looked like a race of pigmies perambulating Broadway.

"I am sure I don't know," I replied. "We can't bear to be cooped up here much longer. This hot little den would be insupportable all Summer. What do you say to Long Branch, Lillie?"

Lillie the gorgeous shook her fair head emphatically.

"No Long Branch for me. It would only be exchanging this hot little den for another, and pay double into the bargain, to say nothing of being stared out of countenance at the table and on the beach. No; I had a dose of that last Summer; for down at Long Branch somebody is sure to discover if a woman happens to be an actress or a dancer, and it gets to be a perfect bore!"

"Well, Lil, Saratoga and all those places are just as bad. Where shall we go? for I know we both need rest and recreation after working as we did last season."

"To the North Pole!" suggested the irrepressible Lillie.

"Look here," said I, "why can't we find some quiet, out-of-the-way country place—somewhere where we need not dress to death, and can go off for the day fishing, or rambling in the woods, or anything we like?"

"Count me in," acquiesced Lillie.

"Our time is pretty well filled up for next season already; our advertisement is in THE CLIPPER, and we can have our letters forwarded to the nearest village postoffice, and nobody where we are stopping need be any the wiser?"

"Any the wiser about what?" asked my companion, half yawning.

"Why, about me being on the stage, stupid! We're not going to publish to the country-bumpkins that we're variety-dancers. We'll drop the tinsel and spangles for a while at all events."

"Splendid!" cried Lillie, clapping her hands. "You're as deep, Agnes, as Machi—what d'ye call him?"

"Where's the newspaper?"

We eagerly perused the "Country Board" column, and finally chose what promised and proved a quiet, little, out-of-the-way nook, far down on the Jersey shore. We had not reached the place an hour before we were congratulating each other on our good fortune in having fallen so secluded and charmingly romantic an old farmhouse, and, as Lillie added, "such divinely stupid creatures." The good old couple, their inquisitive daughter, and the farm-hand "Peter"—"even the very cows in the pasture," she cried, "were all divinely stupid."

We hunted to the village, like pumping as to our business and antecedents, but settled all by declaring ourselves Broadway milliners bent on a little quiet rest and recreation; and, as we paid promptly in advance, we were left free to go and come, and to ramble where we liked. We went blackberrying, fishing, bathing, and riding, on the old horse hitched up that ancient mare to the squeaky old wagon, and we joyfully accompanied him to the village, six or seven miles distant, for his "stores," and our letters. A week had passed, and the hours flew like minutes.

We had been rambling one day, "through lanes and fields and wood," and came suddenly upon a beautiful dell as we descended the hillside. The grass was like a carpet of velvet, and beyond lay a dense wood. We paused to rest in this delightful spot, for we were a little weary with our jaunt, and threw ourselves on the grass under an old oak-tree, through whose branches came glimpses of the heavenly blue above our heads, with the distant sound of the washing of the waves, and a cool breeze wafting over us. There we lolled in delicious indolence and freedom.

"I say," cried Lillie enthusiastically, "what a glorious fairy scene this place would be by moonlight! Just imagine troops and troops of real woodnymphs, with nothing worth mentioning on them, emerging from behind those glorious trees, and doing a grand ballet *ad lib*. That would knock all these scenes we've danced in into a cocked hat!"

"Oh, you are getting entirely too romantic," I replied gayly.

"Better be thinking of the veritable straight-jig or the cancan business, hey?" the beauty rejoined with a laugh.

"Yes, indeed," said I; "for you'll have to go back to those stern realities in a few weeks' time, Lillie. And, do you know, I'm afraid we'll be dreadfully out of practice," I added. "I know the first day I rehearse I shall be as stiff as the old horse at the farm."

"Nonsense!" returned my companion, "you'll dance as well as ever; I know *I* shall!" And the giddy creature sprang to her feet like a fawn. "Look here, Agnes, I'll give you your favorite solo, 'The Carnival of Venice,'" said she.

As she spoke she gathered up her skirts, and began singing and dancing in a joyous manner. The solo ended, and, bowing and backing and smirking, as if to an imaginary audience, the gay creature, in very exuberance of spirits, started off into the cancan in a style so wild and reckless that no money could have tempted the girl to have danced on the stage of a theatre as she was at that moment doing. In the very height of her mad performance I heard a rustling in the branches, and turning my head in the direction whence the sound proceeded, caught the glitter through the bushes of a pair of eyes eagerly watching Lillie's every movement. I called to her to stop, but she only laughed, cried, "Coup-la!" and danced more wildly than ever. I sprang up, and, running to her, caught her by the arm. She seized me, and waltzed with me for a few seconds before I could extricate myself from her grasp.

"Lillie!" I cried, "for shame!"

She was quite out of breath, and came, laughing and panting, back to where we had been seated, and threw herself down on the grass.

"Lillie," I whispered, "there's somebody in the bushes over there has been watching you all the time."

The girl jumped up quite startled.

"Who? Why didn't you tell me? Where?"

I pointed out the spot, but the eyes had vanished, as had Lil.; but I heard the crackling of the branches as she went rustling through them. Presently she came back, declaring there wasn't a living soul to be seen, and declaring, too, I had been fooling her just to scare her.

"I may have been mistaken," although I knew better, and said the contrary merely to pacify her, when I saw how annoyed she looked.

The next day, in our ramble, we came suddenly, at a turn of the country road, upon a young man seated under the shade of a cluster of cedars, his back towards us, busily sketching. Miss Lillie, the true daughter of Eve, must needs peep over his shoulder at the sketch he was making. As she did so, she uttered a sudden exclamation, and the artist started up, and, as he faced us, flushed scarlet. For an instant we all three stood in some confusion. I was the first to break the silence, for, glancing at the sketch, I saw it was the figure of a girl dancing. The artist had caught the outline as to figure, but the face was a failure.

"Why, it's meant for you, Lillie," I said in my surprise, speaking before I thought.

"So, so," said Lil., turning indignantly on the blushing youth beside her; "you were the Peeping Tom, were you? Much good may it do you," she added more indignantly, and was moving away.

"Oh, dear, don't go, please!" cried the young man in a childish manner. "At least, say you forgive me. I'm sure, if you had been in my place you would have peeped too," he continued.

At this both Lil. and I laughed. The fellow spoke so earnestly, and innocently, and withal was so boyish a creature, that it was impossible to assume dignity with him. In less than ten minutes we were all seated together under the trees—I with a portfolio of sketches in my lap, and Lil. sitting quite demurely for her picture. From time to time I glanced up from the sketches I was examining to the two young creatures before me. If Lillie was handsome for a woman, her companion surpassed even her in beauty, but it was a beauty for which I have no great admiration, being of the effeminate type. He had the hands and feet of a girl; a complexion like cream; soft, tender blue eyes, and a pretty, flaxen, curly head; and, added to these charms, he had a soft, dulcet voice, and a winning, irresistible way with him. I soon saw he was fascinated with Lil., and saw, too, that this gorgeous creature was evidently struck, though she treated him, in her superb way, like a child. The sitting for her picture was interminably long, and, as I began to feel hungry, I bade the pair adieu, and started off home to dinner.

An hour afterwards Lillie joined me. She had made an appointment with him, to give him another sitting, for the morrow. She was in the highest spirits, vowing that this young fellow was a positive god-send to break the monotony of our holidays; and as she was confessedly an arrant flirt, I thought he would serve to keep her hand in till the theatrical season set in, when she would begin her wholesale havoc of susceptible masculine hearts. I thought no more seriously of the matter till a week or two afterwards, when I found, to my chagrin, that I was often *de trop*, and that the flirtation had ripened into downright love-making. "Two's company; three, none." I remembered the old saw; so, often excused myself, and left them to ramble and loiter together.

It was a bright moonlight night, they had wandered off together along the beach, and I had promised to join them for a sail. As I was passing out at the garden gate for that purpose, the inquisitive daughter of mine host was leaning over the garden railings. She asked me, as she usually did whenever I left the house, where I was going. I told her, and curtly enough.

"She's got a great catch, hasn't she?" she said, slyly.

"Who?" I asked.

"Miss Lillie."

"What do you mean?"

"It aint every milliner what hooks a minister's son!" she said, and said it with the devil Envy gleaming in her ignorant countenance.

"Is Mr. Harleigh a minister's son?" I asked in some surprise.

"He's just that, and his father's prouder than Lucifer himself."

I asked no more questions, but let the gate bang behind me, a little angrily, I must confess—why, I couldn't have clearly explained; but I felt annoyed, and there was in my mind a presentiment of trouble.

I walked rapidly down the lane and soon gained the shore. Beyond, quite a distance ahead, I saw Lillie and the so-called minister's son in earnest conversation. The man's arm was around her waist. I could espy that much, even at that distance, and I bent my steps in their direction. As I passed a boathouse, I perceived a woman leaning against it, holding an infant in her arms. Her eyes were eagerly bent on the two figures strolling up the beach. As I was about to pass her, she left her position and advanced to my side.

"You are going to meet her, aren't you?" she asked, pointing her finger in the direction of Lillie's figure.

I paused, and looked at the woman. She was a genuine specimen of a country girl, and spoke with the Jersey twang. She had a rather pretty face, and flaxen hair; but her face was freckled, her hair uncombed, and her common calico dress clung closely about her, suggesting itself as her only garment minus petticoats.

"What do you want?" I asked, when I had surveyed her from head to foot.

"I want you to tell *her* I've got something to say to her," she replied quietly, not looking at me, but looking eagerly in the direction the lovers were taking.

"What do you want with her?" I asked.

"I'll tell *her* what I want with her," she doggedly answered, and glanced in my face with a threatening look coming in her own.

That look made me vaguely uneasy. I hesitated a moment, and then said:

"Come with me and speak to her, for I doubt if she will come to you."

"I can't go up and speak to her when he's by," she answered bluntly.

"Why not? What have you to do with him, or with her?" I asked, a little indignantly.

Instead of answering, the girl looked at me in a curious way, and glanced down, for the first time in our brief interview, at the child she held in her arms.

"This is his child," she said quietly.

"His child!" I repeated in amazement. "And you ——?"

"I'm the mother," she answered, as composedly as before, and looked straight in my face again. The girl exhibited no confusion, but stood holding the child with a certain pride of manner that perplexed me.

"You—you are not his wife?" I ventured timidly to ask.

"No," she said; "nor never expect to be. But *she* shan't have him!" she added. Her eyes flashed, and she turned them in the direction of Lillie's figure, now dimly seen in the moonlight, far, far, up the beach.

I bent over the child, a mere infant, and touched its cheek.

"Does it look like him—yes or no?" she asked, a little roughly, though not rudely.

"It looks like him," I replied, for in truth it did.

She laughed pleasantly, and patted the child's face, with no particular tenderness, but in an absent, thoughtful way.

"You love your child dearly," I said, in my confusion, not knowing very well what to say.

"I love it's father better," she replied.

"You should not have married him, if——" I hesitated, but the girl seemed to read my thought intuitively.

"I got the right to make him marry me," she answered doggedly. "Nobody could never say nothing against me till I had this young one, and he knows it. But I don't want to get him into trouble. Sooner nor I'd do that, I'd throw this baby into the water there, and jump in myself."

Accompanied by no tears, no tenderness of voice or words, this ignorant creature showed her heart's devotion to that effeminate-looking little scamp scarcely out of the distance with another woman.

"Is he a minister's son?" I asked, after a brief pause.

The girl nodded.

"And that's the most why we don't want to get him into trouble with his folks," she said.

"Where do you live?" I asked.

She told me, and I put my hand quietly on her shoulder.

"Take my advice," said I; "don't go near that young lady to-night. Let *me* tell her what you have told me, and, trust me, she will never marry him, even if she never entertained such an idea. You know where we live?"

She nodded her head.

"I've been watching 'em for days," she muttered, and gave another quick glance up the shore.

"Do you promise you'll not speak to her to-night, and will trust to me?"

She turned her head and looked at me.

"Guess I can't do better!" she replied, a little sullenly.

"Good-night, then," said I; "and I will see you before we leave here to-morrow."

She gave me a quick, grateful glance.

"Oh, I'm so glad you're going!" she cried joyfully. And with this not over-polite word of parting, I hurriedly left her and ran up the shore, and finally joined Lil. and her companion. We had our sail; and when Lil. and I were quietly seated in our little room in the old farmhouse, that night, I told her of my meeting with the girl, and what she said to me. And when I had ended the recital, Lil.'s face wore a determined look, and that was all.

"Let's go to bed," she said abruptly. "I'll settle this business to-morrow."

"I'm glad you take it so easy," I remarked.

"Easy! Did you think I was head-and-ears in love with that fellow?" she asked contemptuously, and she turned them in the direction of Lillie's figure, though now it was scarcely a speck in the moonlight, far, far, up the beach.

Before 6 o'clock next morning Lillie had left the farm, enjoining me to await her return. She was absent several hours, and I grew very uneasy. At last I heard carriage wheels in the lane; Lillie had arrived. The girl and her infant were in the carriage with her. Lil. alone sprang out. She was very excited, and bade me get on my traveling dress and hat for a drive to the village. A little bewildered, I complied; and when we gained the village, by Lillie's direction we drove to the minister's house. I remonstrated with her—as useless as talking to the waves. Bidding me remain quietly in the carriage with the girl and her infant, she entered the reverend gentleman's residence by the side door of the house closed upon her, the girl on the seat opposite me caught me piteously by the arm.

"Oh, go after her. Don't let her bring him into trouble through me!" she cried entreatingly.

I hesitated, and then refused to move. Minutes elapsed, and she again implored me to enter the house and "see there was no trouble." Scarcely knowing what I did, I sprang from the carriage, ran up the steps, knocked, and gained admittance. As I was being ushered into the minister's presence, I heard Lil.'s voice loud and clear:

"Your son is perfectly infatuated with me. If you don't consent that he shall marry this girl, I swear he shall follow at my heels through every town I dance in. I've only got to hold up my finger, and he'd follow me to Jericho. I'll make him the laughing-stock of the theatrical profession, and I'll send him back a drunkard and a gambler!"

I paused at the door, dreading to enter, and listened with a beating heart.

"He's wronged this girl, and you know it, though you pretend to disbelieve it. The whole village knows it. Marry then—that's all I ask. If you don't, I'll ruin your son, and bring worse disgrace on you than his marriage with this poor girl ever could. And I take a solemn oath to keep my word!"

* * * * * * * * *

That night Lillie and I were whirling away on the train to New York once more.

"You have acted like a noble woman," I whispered to her, and put my arm lovingly around her.

"He swore he'd treat his wife as an honorable man should, for my sake," she replied softly, with a little hysterical laugh rising as she spoke. "But as he's not an honorable man, he'll treat her like old Harry."

"No matter," I said. "She's his wife, and that's the great point gained."

"Yes, I carried that point," she murmured. "It's a sad affair, Agnes, and he's a hypocritical little scoundrel. But," she added softly, "he's mighty good-looking, isn't he?"

ACTORS AND THEIR SALARIES IN PAST TIMES.

Formerly, the actor had to contend with prejudices which stripped him of his place in society and degraded his profession. Now, he has to contend with a worse evil than perishable fame, but all this has, happily, passed away. The *taboo* is removed, and he takes his legitimate place with kindred artists, according to his pretensions. His large salary excites much wonder and much jealousy, but he is no longer exposed to the insult which Le Kain, the Roscius of France, once received, and was obliged to swallow as best he might. Dining one day at a restaurateur's, he was accosted by an old general officer near him: "Ah, Monsieur Le Kain, is that you? Where have you been for some weeks? We have lost you from Paris." "I have been acting in the south, may it please your Excellency," replied Le Kain. "Eh bien! and how much have you earned?" "In six weeks, sir, I have received four thousand crowns." "Diable!" exclaimed the general, twirling his moustache with a truculent frown. "What's this I hear? A miserable mimic as he is, and can gain in six weeks double the sum that I, a nobleman of twenty descents, and a Knight of St. Louis, am paid in twelve months. *Fi donc, une vraie infamie!*" "And at what sum, sir," replied Le Kain placidly, "do you estimate the privilege of thus addressing me?" In those days, in France, an actor was denied Christian burial, and would have been *your self* if he had presumed to put himself on an equality with a gentleman, or dared to resent an unprovoked outrage. The large salaries of recent days were even surpassed by the ancients. In Rome, Roscius and also Æsopus, his contemporary, amassed prodigious fortunes by their professional labors.

Roscius was paid at the rate of £45 a day, amounting to more than £15,000 per annum of our currency. He became so rich that at last he declined receiving any salary, and acted gratuitously for several years. A modern manager would give something to stumble on such a Roscius. No wonder he was fond of his art, and unwilling to relinquish its exercise. Æsopus at a single entertainment produced a single dish stuffed with singing-birds, which, according to Dr. Arbuthnot's computation, must have cost about £4,883 sterling. He left his son a fortune amounting to £200,000, British money. It did not remain long in the family, as by the evidence of Horace and Pliny he was a wholesale profligate, and rapidly dissipated the honest earnings of his father. Decimus Liberius, a Roman knight, was induced, or, as some say, compelled, by Julius Cæsar to appear in one of his own mimes, an inferior kind of dramatic composition very popular among the Romans, and in which he was unrivaled until supplanted by Fabius Syrus

BASEBALL.

ATHLETIC vs. CHICAGO.

The fourth championship game between the Athletic and Chicago Clubs was played on Sept. 22 at Philadelphia. Both clubs presented their regular nines, Malone resuming his position as catcher for the Whites, and Battin again playing right field for the Athletics, after being laid off for a couple of games. The weather was remarkably pleasant, but the attendance was not what was anticipated, only about five hundred spectators attending. The Athletics were favorites at the odds of 100 to 75, a singular feature of this game being the fact of the Philadelphia Club members backing the Whites and showing a feeling of exultation over the short-comings of the Athletics—their fellow-townsmen. Considerable difficulty was experienced in selecting an umpire, until finally Mr. Shoester of the Olympics kindly consented to fill that onerous position, and the game commenced at 3.40 P. M., with the Athletics at the bat.

Both nines were blanked in the first inning, the Athletics having three men left on the bases by Battin's weak hit to the pitcher, while the Chicagos were put out in one-two-three order, McGeary distinguishing himself by a splendid stop and throw to first. The Athletics made one run in the second inning, Gedney making a clean hit and coming home on Malone's wild throwing. The Chicagos then went in, and by a curious streak of luck, combined with errors by Battin, Sutton, McMullin, and Clapp, ran up no less than seven unearned runs, Battin giving the first striker a life by failing to take a ball on the fly, and then Sutton held a ball that he made no save put out at first-base. Hines threw another time to Clapp to head off Meyerle, so as to strike the runner and allow two men to come home. A passed ball by McMullin, after two men were out, allowed a couple more men to score, and then a delay of about half an hour again occurred while Sutton's bats were sent for. Treacy finally taking his place, and he, by a lucky hit to short left-field, sent home two more men. Both were blanked in the fourth inning, wild throws by Sutton and Fisler giving two of the Chicagos their bases. In the fifth inning the Athletics made a run on base-hits by Clapp and Meyerle, the latter, however, being put out carelessly at first-base by an evidently erroneous decision. Neither nine got a man on the bases in the sixth inning. The Athletics pulled up to within one of tieing their opponents' score in the seventh inning, Sutton, Clapp, Gedney, and Anson making fine, clean, hard hits, a wild throw of Force's, however, preventing three of the four runs made from being earned, Anson being the third out by being caught napping. The Whites were then blanked, although Force had made his base by a clean hit, and Malone by an excusable error of Fisler's. Both were again put out without scoring in the eighth inning, Devlin, who led off for the Chicagos, being the only one to make a clean hit. The last inning was commenced amidst intense excitement, Sutton leading off with a slow-grounder along the first-base path, but he was forced out at second by Clapp. Gedney, who had been batting well during all the game, then followed with a beautiful hit, on which Battin, who was running for Clapp, only made one base, although he could have easily reached third, and then came home on McMullin's out to Treacy, and thus tied the game: as it was, he was left on second, McGeary being the third out at first base, by the good fielding of Peters. The game was thus won by the Chicagos by one run, they failing again to score in the last inning. The Athletics played a fine fielding game in a majority of the innings, their costly fielding errors in the second costing them another defeat, it very rarely, if ever, happening that such a combination of lucky hits are witnessed as were in this inning. The Chicago fielding was very good, and enabled them to pull through creditable victors, after an exceedingly exciting contest, the Athletics fighting a splendid uphill game. The first-base play of Anson and Glenn, and the short-stopping of Peters and McGeary were the chief features, Gedney leading at the bat.

Athletic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McMullin, c f..	0	0	3	0	2	Cuthbert, l f..	1	1	3	1	0
McGeary, s s..	1	1	2	5	1	Force, 3d b.....	1	2	1	3	1
Anson, 1st b....	0	1	9	2	1	Malone, c.....	1	1	7	2	0
McBride, p....	0	1	0	5	0	Treacy, c f.....	1	2	2	0	1
Fisler, 2d b....	0	0	1	2	1	Hines, 2d b....	1	1	2	3	0
Battin, r f.....	0	0	1	0	0	Glenn, 1st b....	1	1	9	0	0
Sutton, 3d b....	0	2	1	2	2	Devlin, r f.....	1	1	1	0	0
Clapp, c.....	2	2	6	0	2	Peters, s s.....	0	0	2	8	0
Gedney, l f.....	2	3	0	0	0	Zettlein, p.....	0	0	0	3	0
Totals.....	6	11	27	14	9	Totals.....	7	8	27	19	4

Athletic.....	0	1	0	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	6
Chicago.....	0	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7

Runs earned—Athletic, 1; Chicago, 0. First base by errors—Athletic, 2; Chicago, 5. Umpire, Mr. Shoester of the Olympic Club. Time, 2h.

ATHLETIC vs. PHILADELPHIA.

About fifteen hundred persons witnessed the eighth championship game between the Athletics and Philadelphias on Sept. 23, in Philadelphia. The preceding seven games had all been won by the Athletics by the respective scores of 14 to 3, 7 to 1, 12 to 7, 12 to 4, 16 to 15, 12 to 6, and 8 to 7, and it was anticipated by many that the Philadelphias would on this occasion gain the much-coveted victory, especially in view of the fact that the Quakers had vastly improved of late in their play, this being shown by the easy manner in which they had defeated the Bostons and Hartfords on the two days immediately preceding. The Athletics, however, had wisely strengthened their nine by playing Murnan instead of Battin at right-field, and the betting fraternity thought their chances of success so good that they invested liberally at the odds of 100 to 75 on the Blues. The Pearls were fortunate in winning the toss, and the game commenced promptly at 3.30. The Athletics scored an unearned run in the first inning after two men were out, Anson and McBride making good hits, and the former being sent home by a wild throw of Bechtel's. The Philadelphias did not score until the third inning, when Battin's bad play prevented a blank and gave Eggler a run on a single-base hit, Gedney allowing Holdsworth to score by missing a very difficult running catch. The lead thus gained by the Philadelphias they retained for the next four innings, neither club scoring, Fisler and Eggler making the only two clean hits in the eighth inning of the Athletics, errors by Mack and Craver prevented a blank, and then, after two men were out, McGeary hit to short left-field, and Clapp scored the tieing run, Gedney being put out on the home-plate in his effort to score on the same hit. The Philadelphias failed again to score, and the last inning was commenced amidst much excitement, McMullin leading off for the Athletics with a clean hit. McGeary was then caught on a sharp fly-tip by Hicks, and Anson came to the rescue with a fine hit to left field, on which McMullin scored, Anson forcing several seconds from run, and thus losing an opportunity to easily make his second base. Another splendid fly-tip taken by Hicks, and a good catch at left-field by York, then terminated the inning for the one run scored. This proved to be the winning run, as the Philadelphias were again retired without scoring, Mack alone making a clean hit. The game was one of the best played of the season, the errors being mainly excusable ones, and the fielding of the two clubs remarkably brilliant, especial mention being due to McGeary, McMullin, and Anson of the Athletics, and Holdsworth and Hicks of the Philadelphias. Anson and Eggler excelled at the bat for their respective nines. A superb running left-handed catch by Holdsworth was greatly applauded.

Athletic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Philadelphia.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McMullin, c f..	1	1	4	0	0	Eggler, c f.....	1	2	1	0	0
McGeary, s s....	0	1	1	8	0	Holdsworth, ss.	1	0	2	3	0
Anson, 1st b....	1	2	13	0	1	Hicks, c.....	0	0	6	2	2
McBride, p.....	1	1	0	0	1	Craver, 2d b....	0	1	0	5	2
Fisler, 2d b....	0	1	1	3	0	Bechtel, r f....	0	0	1	0	0
Murnan, r f.....	0	0	1	0	0	York, l f.....	0	0	1	0	1
Sutton, 3d b....	0	0	1	1	2	Mack, 1st b.....	0	1	12	0	1
Clapp, c.....	0	0	7	1	0	Fulmer, 3d b....	0	0	4	2	1
Gedney, l f.....	0	0	3	0	1	Cummings, p.....	0	0	0	3	0
Totals.....	3	6	27	12	7	Totals.....	2	4	27	16	6

Athletic.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1—3	
Philadelphia..	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0—2	

Runs earned—None. First base by errors—Athletic, 4; Philadelphia, 4. Umpire, Mr. Glenn of the Chicago Club. Time, 1h. 35m.

ATLANTIC vs. HARTFORD.

The sixth game of the series between these clubs was played at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sept. 24, on which occasion the Atlantics scored their third victory. The record thus far of the games between these nines is as follows:

June 5, Hartford vs. Atlantic	8 to 1
June 9, Hartford vs. Atlantic	18
July 13, Atlantic vs. Hartford	6 2
Sept. 5, Hartford vs. Atlantic	21 15
Sept. 7, Atlantic vs. Hartford	7 3
Sept. 24, Atlantic vs. Hartford	9 6

This leaves a total score of 57 to 42 in favor of the Hartfords. In this game the Atlantics had Al. Martin of the old Morrisanis Union nine at second base, and McGeoch of the Flyaways at left field, and both played their positions without an error. The game opened in favor of the Hartfords, and at the close of the third inning they had the lead by 2 to 0. In the next two innings, however, the Atlantics scored 8 runs, chiefly by batting, and the Hartfords then sent in Fisher to pitch in the place of Bond, Bond pitching, and afterwards they only added a single to their score, and that by an error. On the other hand, the Hartfords rallied well at the bat in the last two innings, and they came within an ace of tieing the score. The final result, however, was the success of the Atlantics, as will be seen by the appended score:

Atlantic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Hartford.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Chapman, r f...	0	0	2	1	0	Hastings, c....	3	3	2	1	1
Ferguson, 3d b.	0	2	0	2	0	Mills, 1st b.....	0	1	5	0	2
Pearce, s s.....	3	2	1	2	1	Pike, s s.....	0	1	1	3	2
Bond, p.....	1	2	0	3	0	Addy, 2d b.....	1	2	6	2	1
Martin, 2d b....	0	1	0	2	1	Tipper, l f.....	1	1	3	1	2
Dehlman, 1st b.	2	1	11	0	1	Fisher, c f.....	0	1	3	1	0
Clack, c f.....	2	1	2	0	0	Stearns, p.....	0	0	1	1	0
McGee, l f.....	1	2	2	0	1	Brady, 3d b.....	0	1	0	2	1
Kessler, c.....	0	1	2	1	7	Barnie, r f.....	0	0	3	0	0
Totals.....	9	13	27	15	11	Totals.....	8	10	27	10	10

Atlantic.....	0	0	0	4	4	0	0	0	1—9	
Hartford.....	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—3	

First base by errors—Atlantic, 6; Hartford, 3. Runs earned—Atlantic, 2; Hartford, 0. Total wides pitched—by Bond, 12; by Stearns, 6; by Fisher, 8. Umpire, Mr. Geer of the Flyaway Club. Time, 2h. 55m.

PHILADELPHIA vs. BOSTON.

We last week gave the result of the meeting between these clubs at Boston, Mass., Sept. 21, and we now present the full score of the game:

Philadelphia.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Eggler, c f.....	0	3	2	0	0	G. Wright, s s....	2	3	1	4	
Holdsworth, s s..	2	2	0	3	1	Harrison, 3d b....	2	2	1	3	
Hicks, c.....	1	1	7	1	0	White, c.....	1	2	5	0	
Craver, 2d b.....	1	1	5	4		Spalding, p.....	0	3	1	1	
Bechtel, r f.....	0	1	1	0	0	McVey, r f.....	0	0	2	0	
York, l f.....	1	0	1	0	0	Leonard, l f.....	1	1	3	0	0
Mack, 1st b.....	2	2	12	0	0	O'Rourke, 1st b....	1	3	11	1	
Fulmer, 3d b.....	2	1	1	1	1	H. Wright, c f.....	1	0	2	0	
Cummings, p.....	1	1	1	2	0	Schafer, 3d b.....	1	2	0	4	
Totals.....	10	14	27	10		Totals.....	8	13	27	17	1

Philadelphia..	2	2	0	0	0	3	2	0	0—10	
Boston.....	1	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	0—8	

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 2; Boston, 4. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 6; Boston, 4. Total errors—Philadelphia, 7; Boston, 13. Umpire, David Birdsall of Boston. Time, 2h.

The champions played below the mark during the early part of the game, dropped flies by Barnes, McVey and Leonard, with passed balls and wild throwing by White and Spalding, enabling their opponents to score four runs in the first two innings, to which were added three obtained by good batting, aided by a badly-muffed ball by Eggler. In the sixth inning Schafer and McVey were guilty of errors, which, with a three-base hit by Eggler, gave the strangers three more runs.

PHILADELPHIA vs. HARTFORD.

In presence of about five hundred people these clubs contended for the mastery at Hartford, Ct., Sept. 22, the Pearls winning by the appended score:

Philadelphia.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Hartford.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Eggler, c f.....	1	1	1	0	0	Hastings, c.....	2	1	0	0	1
Holdsworth, s s..	1	1	2	1		Mills, 1st b.....	0	1	1	1	
Hicks, c.....	1	2	0	0		Brady, 3d b.....	0	0	0	1	
Craver, 2d b.....	3	2	1	2		Pike, s s.....	0	0	3	1	
Bechtel, r f.....	0	1	0	0		Tipper, l f.....	0	0	0	1	
York, l f.....	0	1	0	0		Fisher, r f.....	0	0	0	0	
Mack, 1st b.....	0	1	8	0		Stearns, p.....	0	0	1	3	
Fulmer, 3d b.....	0	1	5	1		Addy, 2d b.....	0	0	3	1	
Cummings, p.....	0	1	2	0		Barnie, c.....	0	0	1	3	
Totals.....	6	11	9	4		Totals.....	2	2	10	10	

Philadelphia..	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	1—6	
Hartford.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—2	

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 2; Hartford, 0. Umpire, Thos. Beals of Boston. Time, 2h. 40m.

MUTUAL vs. BOSTON.

Twice during the past week were the champion Reds compelled to submit to defeat at the hands of the New York Mutuals. Both games were decided on the grounds of the Bostons, and each was admirably played; both nines doing their best, but the work of the Mutes was decidedly superior to that of their antagonists. In the first contest, which took place Sept. 22, Harry Wright pitched for the Bostons during the first four innings, McVey catching, and it was thought that, had proper support been given them, the champion team would have made a better fight. In the fifth inning Spalding went in to pitch, and the Mutuals, with only two safe hits, scored three runs, mainly through Barnes' failure to take advantage of an excellent opportunity for a double play. In the third inning the Reds scored two runs by the good batting of Schafer, Geo. Wright and O'Rourke, and in the following inning errors upon the part of their opponents enabled them to secure two more. In the eighth inning a wild throw by Burdock and a rattling hit by Barnes brought in Schafer and tied the game. In the next inning, however, the Hubites failed to score, and Burdock hit a two-baser on the Mutual side, going to third on Matthews' safe one, and getting home on a fly, which White nabbed, but held too long, the Gothamites being hailed the winners.

Mutual.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Higham, c.....	0	0	6	1	3	G. Wright, s s..	0	1	1	2	3
Allison, f.....	1	2	4	1	0	Barnes, 2d b....	1	2	1	2	0
Start, 1st b.....	2	1	12	1	0	White, f.....	0	0	2	1	0
Carey, s s.....	0	1	1	5	1	Spalding, p.....	0	0	0	0	0
Hatfield, l f....	1	2	2	0	0	McVey, c.....	1	2	5	0	1
Nelson, 2d b....	0	1	2	4	1	Leonard, l f.....	1	1	3	0	0
Burdock, 3d b..	3	3	0	2	3	O'Rourke, 1st b..	1	1	11	0	0
Remsen, c f....	0	1	2	0	0	H. Wright, c f...	1	2	0	5	1
Matthews, p....	0	0	2	1	3	Schafer, 3d b....	1	2	0	4	1
Totals.....	7	9	15	27	14	Totals.....	6	11	27	14	8

Mutual.....	2	1	0	0	3	0	1	0	0—7	
Boston.....	0	0	2	0	2	0	1	1	2	0—8

Runs earned—Mutual, 1; Boston, 1. First base on errors—Mutual, 4; Boston, 5. Umpire, Wm. McLean. Time, 2h. 30m.

On Thursday, 24th ult., the second meeting took place, the Bostons this time suffering a still worse defeat. Indeed, they did not deserve a single run, and the five scored by them were obtained from bad throws on the part of Burdock and Start, when the bases were full. With this exception the Mutuals played a splendid fielding game. The score:

Mutual.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Higham, c.....	3	2	5	2	0	G. Wright, s s..	1	1	1	3	1
Allison, f.....	1	0	0	1	0	Barnes, 2d b....	0	1	2	1	0
Start, 1st b.....	1	1	12	0	2	White, r f.....	0	1	2	0	1
Carey, s s.....	0	2	1	2	0	Spalding, p.....	0	1	2	0	2
Hatfield, l f.....	0	1	1	1	0	McVey, c.....	0	0	7	0	1
Nelson, 2d b.....	0	1	4	2	1	Leonard, l f.....	0	0	3	0	0
Burdock, 3d b..	1	0	0	0	1	O'Rourke, 1st b	1	2	6	0	0
Remsen, c f.....	1	2	4	0	0	H. Wright, c f...	1	1	3	0	0
Matthews, p.....	1	1	0	3	0	Schafer, 3d b....	1	1	2	2	2
Totals.....	8	11	27	10	4	Totals.....	5	11	27	7	7

Mutual.....	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	5—8	
Boston.....	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	0	0—5

Runs earned—Mutual, 3. First base on errors—Mutual, 5; Boston, 3. Umpire, Wm. McLean. Time, 2h.

CHICAGO vs. ATHLETIC.

The Chicagos, for the second time in one week, were successful in defeating the Athletics on their own ground, at Philadelphia, the match in question being the fifth of the championship series between these two clubs, and the date thereof being Sept. 24. Both nines were very confident of success, and an exciting contest was accordingly anticipated, the friends of the Athletics deeming the first defeat to be a fluke, while the supporters of the Whites pinned their confidence upon the theory that the Athletics would fail to hit Zettlein, as they had during the season of 1873. The betting was spirited, and a large amount of money changed hands at the odds of $100 to $75 on the Athletics. The toss was won by McBride, and after a little delay, occasioned in selecting an umpire, the game commenced at 3.45 P. M. The Athletics were blanked the first three innings in one-two-three order, while the Chicagos made an unearned run in the second inning on a grounder that went through both Fisler and Murnan, and thus losing an opportunity to easily make his second base. Another splendid fly-tip taken by Hicks, and a good catch at left-field by York, then terminated the inning for the one run scored. This proved to be the winning run, as the Philadelphias were again retired without scoring, Mack alone making a clean hit. The game was one of the best played of the season, the errors being mainly excusable ones, and the fielding of the two clubs remarkably brilliant, especial mention being due to McGeary, McMullin, and Anson of the Athletics, and Holdsworth and Hicks of the Philadelphias. Anson and Eggler excelled at the bat for their respective nines. A superb running left-handed catch by Holdsworth was greatly applauded.

Athletic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Philadelphia.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McMullin, c f..	1	1	4	0	0	Eggler, c f.....	1	2	1	0	0
McGeary, s s....	0	1	1	8	0	Holdsworth, ss.	1	0	2	3	0
Anson, 1st b....	1	2	13	0	1	Hicks, c.....	0	0	6	2	2
McBride, p.....	1	1	0	0	1	Craver, 2d b....	0	1	0	5	2
Fisler, 2d b....	0	1	1	3	0	Bechtel, r f....	0	0	1	0	0
Murnan, r f.....	0	0	1	0	0	York, l f.....	0	0	1	0	1
Sutton, 3d b....	0	0	1	1	2	Mack, 1st b.....	0	1	12	0	1
Clapp, c.....	0	0	7	1	0	Fulmer, 3d b....	0	0	4	2	1
Gedney, l f.....	0	0	3	0	1	Cummings, p.....	0	0	0	3	0
Totals.....	3	6	27	12	7	Totals.....	2	4	27	16	6

Athletic.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1—3	
Philadelphia..	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0—2	

Runs earned—None. First base by errors—Athletic, 4; Philadelphia, 4. Umpire, Mr. Glenn of the Chicago Club. Time, 1h. 35m.

ATLANTIC vs. HARTFORD.

The sixth game of the series between these clubs was played at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sept. 24, on which occasion the Atlantics scored their third victory. The record thus far of the games between these nines is as follows:

June 5, Hartford vs. Atlantic	8 to 1
June 9, Hartford vs. Atlantic	18
July 13, Atlantic vs. Hartford	6 2
Sept. 5, Hartford vs. Atlantic	21 15
Sept. 7, Atlantic vs. Hartford	7 3
Sept. 24, Atlantic vs. Hartford	9 6

This leaves a total score of 57 to 42 in favor of the Hartfords. In this game the Atlantics had Al. Martin of the old Morrisanis Union nine at second base, and McGeoch of the Flyaways at left field, and both played their positions without an error. The game opened in favor of the Hartfords, and at the close of the third inning they had the lead by 2 to 0. In the next two innings, however, the Atlantics scored 8 runs, chiefly by batting, and the Hartfords then sent in Fisher to pitch in the place of Bond, Bond pitching, and afterwards they only added a single to their score, and that by an error. On the other hand, the Hartfords rallied well at the bat in the last two innings, and they came within an ace of tieing the score. The final result, however, was the success of the Atlantics, as will be seen by the appended score:

Atlantic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Hartford.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Chapman, r f...	0	0	2	1	0	Hastings, c.....	3	3	2	1	1
Ferguson, 3d b.	0	2	0	2	0	Mills, 1st b.....	0	1	5	0	2
Pearce, s s.....	3	2	1	2	1	Pike, s s.....	0	1	1	3	2
Bond, p.....	1	2	0	3	0	Addy, 2d b.....	1	2	6	2	1
Martin, 2d b....	0	1	0	2	1	Tipper, l f.....	1	1	3	1	2
Dehlman, 1st b.	2	1	11	0	1	Fisher, c f.....	0	1	3	1	0
Clack, c f.....	2	1	2	0	0	Stearns, p.....	0	0	1	1	0
McGee, l f.....	1	2	2	0	1	Brady, 3d b.....	0	1	0	2	1
Kessler, c.....	0	1	2	1	7	Barnie, r f.....	0	0	3	0	0
Totals.....	9	13	27	15	11	Totals.....	8	10	27	10	10

Atlantic.....	0	0	0	4	4	0	0	0	1—9	
Hartford.....	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—3	

First base by errors—Atlantic, 6; Hartford, 3. Runs earned—Atlantic, 2; Hartford, 0. Total wides pitched—by Bond, 12; by Stearns, 6; by Fisher, 8. Umpire, Mr. Geer of the Flyaway Club. Time, 2h. 55m.

PHILADELPHIA vs. BOSTON.

We last week gave the result of the meeting between these clubs at Boston, Mass., Sept. 21, and we now present the full score of the game:

Philadelphia.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Eggler, c f.....	0	3	2	0	0	G. Wright, s s....	2	3	1	4	
Holdsworth, s s..	2	2	0	3	1	Harrison, 3d b....	2	2	1	3	
Hicks, c.....	1	1	7	1	0	White, c.....	1	2	5	0	
Craver, 2d b.....	1	1	5	4		Spalding, p.....	0	3	1	1	
Bechtel, r f.....	0	1	1	0	0	McVey, r f.....	0	0	2	0	
York, l f.....	1	0	1	0	0	Leonard, l f.....	1	1	3	0	0
Mack, 1st b.....	2	2	12	0	0	O'Rourke, 1st b....	1	3	11	1	
Fulmer, 3d b.....	2	1	1	1	1	H. Wright, c f.....	1	0	2	0	
Cummings, p.....	1	1	1	2	0	Schafer, 3d b.....	1	2	0	4	1
Totals.....	10	14	27	10		Totals.....	8	13	27	17	1

Philadelphia..	2	2	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	0—10
Boston.....	1	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0—8

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 2; Boston, 4. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 6; Boston, 4. Total errors—Philadelphia, 7; Boston, 13. Umpire, David Birdsall of Boston. Time, 2h.

The champions played below the mark during the early part of the game, dropped flies by Barnes, McVey and Leonard, with passed balls and wild throwing by White and Spalding, enabling their opponents to score four runs in the first two innings, to which were added three obtained by good batting, aided by a badly-muffed ball by Eggler. In the sixth inning Schafer and McVey were guilty of errors, which, with a three-base hit by Eggler, gave the strangers three more runs.

PHILADELPHIA vs. HARTFORD.

In presence of about five hundred people these clubs contended for the mastery at Hartford, Ct., Sept. 22, the Pearls winning by the appended score:

Philadelphia.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	Hartford.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Eggler, c f.....	1	1	1	0	0	Hastings, c.....	2	1	0	0	1
Holdsworth, s s..	1	1	2	1		Mills, 1st b.....	0	1	1	1	
Hicks, c.....	1	2	0	0		Brady, 3d b.....	0	0	0	1	
Craver, 3d b.....	3	2	1	2		Pike, s s.....	0	0	3	1	
Bechtel, r f.....	0	1	0	0		Tipper, l f.....	0	0	0	1	
York, l f.....	0	1	0	0		Fisher, r f.....	0	0	0	0	
Mack, 1st b.....	0	1	8	0		Stearns, p.....	0	0	1	3	
Fulmer, 3d b.....	0	1	5	1		Addy, 2d b.....	0	0	3	1	
Cummings, p.....	0	1	2	0		Barnie, c.....	0	0	1	3	
Totals.....	6	11	9	4		Totals.....	2	2	10	10	

Philadelphia..	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	1—6	
Hartford.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—2	

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 2; Hartford, 0. Umpire, Thos. Beals of Boston. Time, 2h. 40m.

THE TURF.

THE GREAT TROT AT FLEETWOOD.

On Monday, Sept. 21, the great trotting contest for the purse of $10,000 announced by the Fleetwood Park Association came off on that course in the presence of the largest assemblage seen there this season. The horses entered for it were Alden Goldsmith's brown gelding Gloster, by Volunteer, dam Black Bess by Stockbridge Chief; W. Lovell's bay mare American Girl, by Amos' Cassius M. Clay, Jr., dam unknown; J. F. Merwin's bay gelding Camors, by General Knox, dam unknown; and W. Humphrey's chestnut gelding Judge Fullerton, by Edward Everett, dam unknown. All these horses had made their mark on the trotting turf; Gloster having a record of 2:17, American Girl of 2:17¾, Judge Fullerton of 2:19, and Camors of 2:19¾. The purse, the figures of which are higher than was ever before reached on this course, was divided as follows: $4,000 to the first horse, $3,000 to the second, $1,800 to the third, and $1,200 to the fourth. The weather was highly favorable, but the track was a trifle heavy in some places. The Irish Rifle team, with their accompanying visitors, were present by invitation, and apparently took great interest in the, to them, novel contest.

The betting was unusually lively, for the Eastern division backed Camors stauchly, the Orange County turfmen were sweet on Gloster, and the New Yorkers pinned their faith on American Girl and Judge Fullerton. The few last pools sold as follows:

American Girl.....	$175	$180	$300	$130
Gloster.....	150	140	135	85
Judge Fullerton.....	180	140	170	125
Camors.....	80	85	70	60

In the first heat a poor start was made, the word being given when Fullerton and Gloster were just on the point of breaking. Camors took the lead, followed by American Girl and Gloster, Judge Fullerton losing several lengths by his break, and in this order they passed the quarter-pole in 34½ seconds. American Girl showed a trifle in front at the half-mile pole, trotted in 1:07, Camors there leading Gloster a length. Ascending the hill, American Girl broke, and resigned the lead to Camors, who, however, was passed directly afterwards by Gloster, and the latter retained the lead home, winning the heat by four lengths in 2:20½; Camors second, a neck before the Girl, and Fullerton a dozen lengths in the rear. This result caused a change in the betting, for Gloster now sold first chance for $200, Judge Fullerton $55, and the other two together to

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be in closed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, SEPT. 27.

LADIES' LIST.

Ainsley, Pauline
Adams, Sallie
Arnett, Annie (2)
Addie, Millie
Allen(Warren),Agnes
Burton, Clara
Barrett, Pollie
Babb, Lillie
Boyd, Nellie
Berrsford, Mrs. Frank
Bland, Edith Sc.
Brennan, Mrs. R. A.
Benson, Jennie
Cornforth, Mrs. Annie
Campbell, Mrs. (with Inter. Cir.)
Carle, Emma
Claire Sisters
Case, Mrs. W. (2)
Coventry, Julia S.
6c.
Dowman, Dora (vocalist)
Daniel's Bellringers, Nellie
Delmar, Lucia
Disco, Lillie
Desmond, Mrs. Laura
"Evelyn"
Evens, Mrs. Marion F.
Freeman, Susie
Fredericks, Emma (circus "biz")
Forrest, Katie
Fritz, Mrs. Kittie
Sharpe
Grady, Ella (with Barnum)
Gratian, Emma
Herbert, Carrie
Harvey, Mrs. M. A.
Hayes, Annie J.
Irma, Miss (2)
Kurtzwell, Johanna (2)
Lake, Emma S.
Loder, MinnieCorbyn
La Verde, Mrs. (of La Verde Child'n)
La Point, Lottie
Love, Ella
Little Nell
Laiselle, Fannie (2)
Lawson, Mrs. L.
Lois, Mlle. (trapeze "biz")
Le Brun, Mrs. Eliza
Morgan, Etta
Mand, Maggie
Maynard, Emily
Marr, Wm. (of Hurst)
Miles, W. G.
Macarthy, Harry (comed.)
Murray, Thos.
Morris, Miles (Irish comed.)
Magee, Neil, Wm. (of Murray's Car)
Mack, Dick
Moore, Master Eddie (2)
Martinez, Eugene
Morton, Frank S. (2)
McClure, Chas.
McDermott, C. E.
Murdy, Sam
Madden, Jno. (2)
Manager Jno. Robinson's Circus
Miaco, Mrs. Jennie
Morris, Clara
Mason, Mattie
O'Neil, Maggie
Putnam, Katie
Peak, Fannie (bell "biz")
Parmenter, Mrs. Orville
Rogers, Mrs. Lorraine
Ripley, Bertie (with Majilons)
Smith, Mary
Selwyn, Blanche
Stevens, Mrs. Mary L.
Stuart Sisters
Stickney, Virginia
Sharpe, Kittie (song and dance)
Sa Verde, Mrs. (of La Verde Child'n)
La Point, Lottie
Love, Ella
Little Nell
Laiselle, Fannie (2)
Lawson, Mrs. L.
Lois, Mlle. (trapeze "biz")
Le Brun, Mrs. Eliza
Morgan, Etta
Mand, Maggie
Maynard, Emily
Marr, Wm. (of Hurst)
Miles, W. G.
Macarthy, Harry (comed.)
Murray, Thos.
Morris, Miles (Irish comed.)
Magee, Neil, Wm. (of Murray's Car)
Mack, Dick
Moore, Master Eddie (2)
Martinez, Eugene
Morton, Frank S. (2)
McClure, Chas.
McDermott, C. E.
Murdy, Sam
Madden, Jno. (2)
Manager Jno. Robinson's Circus
Nash & Evans
Niblo, Jacob (pantomimist)
Norman, C. L.
Nobles, Milton
O'Brien, Michael (doggist)
Ogden, Little Georgie
O'Brien, Fred (sleeper)
O'Lynn, Bryan
Orrin, Geo. W. 9c.
Phillips, T. A.
Potter, Chas. A.
Phillips, Walter (pianist)
Pedanto, Thos.
Pierce, Wm.
Powers, Jno. H.
Paulding, David
Parento, Ike
Phillips, W. F.
Pettit & White
Pullman & Hamilton
Patterson, Billy (with Gt. East. Cir.)
Parker, Harry
Phillips, Thos. A. ("Goffy Goofy")
Purdy, S. S.
Rivers, F. (of Bailey's Cir.)
Rowland, Jas.
Robinson, Jas. D.
Rubini, F.
Rogers, Loraine
Rogers, Phil
Rosario, Leoni
Rowland, Jas. (trapeze "biz")(2)
Ryman, Ad
Roche, Jas.
Raynor, W. G.
Riley, "Jake" (juggler)
Rother, Hugh
Rice, Dan (2)
Robinson, Squire (marionette)
Rhodes, Dan
Rice, Isaac
Shamon, Billy
Sidney, Vernon
Sinma, J. J.
Sowe, Will
Sexton, Mack (with Robinson)
Strickland, W. H.
Snedgen, F.
Smith, W. A. T.
Steers, A. W. (2)
Stanwood, Harry
Stevens, J. O.
Scott, Ainsley
Smith, Dunk H. (2)
Sullivan, Wm.
Stetson, Harry
Shaffer, Chas. G.
Searles, A. H.
Straight, Ned
Sands, A. C.
Strong, A. B.
Throckmorton, H. D.
Thomas & Heeney
Trewolla, J. H.
Thompson & Parkhurst
Toomey, W. F.
Thornton, Chas.
Unsworth, Sammy
Von Wormer, Geo. H.
Vila, S. B.
Victorelli, W.
Victorelli, H.
Viman, Louis
Werner, Ned
White, Wm.
Williams, Prof. Sydney
Wilson, Mrs. A. Morton
Webb, Jim
Walters, & Morton (manager) (2)
Woodward, Jno.
Watson, Prof. Wm.
White, Chas. H
Washburn, E. S. (2)
Wiles, Wm. H.
Ward, Frank A. 3c.
Waydon, Geo. F. (Western manag.)
Williams, Gus
Warwick, Louis R.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Aymar, Wm. T. (2)
Abecco, Sig. R.
Andrus, Prof.
Arnold, Amos D.
Andrew, Billy
Adams, Jno. C.
Adams, E.
Atkins, Will A.
Barbour, Geo (minstrel "biz")
Behtan, Jas. H.
Blossom, Nat
Barnes & Allen
Burns, Chas. G.
Brennan, Jno.
Boucicault, Dion 13c.
Benedict, Charlie
Brennan, R. H.
Burgewe, Ely.
Bellaire, Frank (4)
Baker, E. E. H.
Baker, P. F.
Blitz, Francis R. (2)
Barrett, Frank (2)
Brown, E. B.
Breyer, Wm. V.
Baldwin, Edwin (trapeze "biz")
Burt, A. S.
Burgess, Neil
Bissacon, Nat (song and dance)
Bolger, Tony A. (2)
Boyd, Fred G.
Bassett, Chas. M.
Beverley, C. Stewart
Brady, Prof. Abner S.
Brown, Ben P.
Bachelor, J. J.
Brandt Bros.
Carney, Jno. (comed.)
Clark, H. G.
Campbell, Bartley T.
Croine, E. Mills
Callender, Mr. (minstrels) (2)
Coleman, Edward
Clark, Master S.
Collins, Billy
Cooper, Fred
Casslin, Jas.
Clarke, Geo. for Whim. Archer
Carroll, Mr. Harris & Carroll)
Cassim & Friz (2)
Carle, E. S.
Cullin, A.
Casselleti, Ferd.
Mezini 23c.
Cook, Frankie (boy-wonder)
Carlo, Fred (acrobat)
Campbell, Bartley
Carleton, Wm. (Irish comed.)
Cripps, Prof. W.
Clark, E. S.
Compston, W. N.
Collom, Harold (with Barnum)
Carlie, Horace S.
Conner, Mr. (of Merrill's Cir.)
Creamer, Joe
Coyle, Walter E.
Carle, Harry
Duncan, Mr. (of Japan. Troupe)
Dannenan, Fr.
Donnelly, Ed. (comedist)
Davis, Chas. (with Jas. H. Murray)
Davis, John
Dunbar, Mr. (piper)
Dutton, Bob (2)
Davis, Nat
Davis, C. L. (circus "biz")
Dodge, Ben
Davenport, Geo.
Elliott, R. J.
Fiske, Harrison Grey
Fox, Joe (with Dutch Pete at present)
Farris, W. H.
Frederick, W. (with H. H. Murray)
Freeman, Jas. H.
Fleury, Fernando
Fasair, Jno.
Fryer, Arthur W.
Foley, Chas.
Forshaugh, Adam (2)
Field, Jas. H.
Graham, Minty (of Gt. East. Cir.)
Gurr, Harry
Greisinger, Fred A. 3c.
Gullick, Jos. T.
Green, Dan.
Goshen, Jas.
Gonzales, Adolph
Granacher, Herman F.
Harris, Lin W.
Hooper, Francis W. (2)
"Hoboken"
Heywood, W. M.
Hawley, H. (3)
Hardie, Harry
Hindley, Thos. W.
Howard, Rollin
Hoggers, Frank
Holden, Frank 3c.
Harris, Fred D.
Herbert, Fred (circus "biz")
Hill, Geo. A.
Henry, H.
Hind, Harry C.
Hindmarsh, W. J.
Healey, Dr. Jno. E.
Hicks, T. B.
Howes, Frank
Hammond, Jno. (2)
Hughes, Mark O.
Hartley, M. H.
Kelley, Ed. (patent gas)
Kirk, Geo. W.
Keyes, David A. (2)
Kent, Fred L.
Kelly, Jno. T.
Kennedy, Jas. F.
Kent, Frank
Levantine, Fred F.
Lennox, Geo. J.
Lee, A. J.
Luke, J. F.
Lang, Harry
Lovell, Harry
La Rue, D. C.
La Clair, Jack (with Maginley)
Laiselle, Lyman
Landis, Billy
Lee, Geo. (juggler)
Marr, Wm. (of Hurst)
Miles, W. G.
Macarthy, Harry (comed.)
Murray, Thos.
Morris, Miles (Irish comed.)
Magee, Neil, Wm. (of Murray's Car)
Mack, Dick
Moore, Master Eddie (2)
Martinez, Eugene
Morton, Frank S. (2)
McClure, Chas.
McDermott, C. E.
Murdy, Sam
Madden, Jno. (2)
Manager Jno. Robinson's Circus
Nash, J. M.
Nash & Evans
Niblo, Jacob (pantomimist)
Norman, C. L.
Nobles, Milton
O'Brien, Michael (doggist)
Ogden, Little Georgie
O'Brien, Fred (sleeper)
O'Lynn, Bryan
Orrin, Geo. W. 9c.
Phillips, T. A.
Potter, Chas. A.
Phillips, Walter (pianist)
Pedanto, Thos.
Pierce, Wm.
Powers, Jno. H.
Paulding, David
Parento, Ike
Phillips, W. F.
Pettit & White
Pullman & Hamilton
Patterson, Billy (with Gt. East. Cir.)
Parker, Harry
Phillips, Thos. A. ("Goffy Goofy")
Purdy, S. S.
Rivers, F. (of Bailey's Cir.)
Rowland, Jas.
Robinson, Jas. D.
Rubini, F.
Rogers, Loraine
Rogers, Phil
Rosario, Leoni
Rowland, Jas. (trapeze "biz")(2)
Ryman, Ad
Roche, Jas.
Raynor, W. G.
Riley, "Jake" (juggler)
Rother, Hugh
Rice, Dan (2)
Robinson, Squire (marionette)
Rhodes, Dan
Rice, Isaac
Shamon, Billy
Sidney, Vernon
Sinma, J. J.
Sowe, Will
Sexton, Mack (with Robinson)
Strickland, W. H.
Snedgen, F.
Smith, W. A. T.
Steers, A. W. (2)
Stanwood, Harry
Stevens, J. O.
Scott, Ainsley
Smith, Dunk H. (2)
Sullivan, Wm.
Stetson, Harry
Shaffer, Chas. G.
Searles, A. H.
Straight, Ned
Sands, A. C.
Strong, A. B.
Throckmorton, H. D.
Thomas & Heeney
Trewolla, J. H.
Thompson & Parkhurst
Toomey, W. F.
Thornton, Chas.
Unsworth, Sammy
Von Wormer, Geo. H.
Vila, S. B.
Victorelli, W.
Victorelli, H.
Viman, Louis
Werner, Ned
White, Wm.
Williams, Prof. Sydney
Wilson, Mrs. A. Morton
Webb, Jim
Walters, & Morton (manager) (2)
Woodward, Jno.
Watson, Prof. Wm.
White, Chas. H
Washburn, E. S. (2)
Wiles, Wm. H.
Ward, Frank A. 3c.
Waydon, Geo. F. (Western manag.)
Williams, Gus
Warwick, Louis R.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Sept. 28, '74.

The competition between the legitimate and variety theatres promises to be unusually lively, and the public will be the gainers by this friendly rivalry. Already, thus early in the season, both sides have presented bills of extraordinary attraction; the former offering new plays strongly cast and well-adorned in every particular, while the latter have introduced some of the most talented specialists ever seen or heard upon the variety stage. In fact, owing to the many inducements held out by managers of variety establishments, quite a number of "legitimists" have found it to be to their advantage to quit the regular boards, and make "their calling and election sure" on a new platform, where "fun without vulgarity" is the motto. We find this to be the case not only in the metropolis, but in the principal cities throughout the country. It is worthy of remark that a few years ago actors, vocalists, dancers and specialists generally were well satisfied to go through the motions on the regular boards for salaries ranging from ten to twenty-five dollars per week, according to quality, while the same are now receiving from twenty-five to one hundred and fifty dollars per week, and every man finding his own beer, so to speak. What is the result of this change in the value of change-artists and lighting-drillists, etc.? Why, that every man, woman and child finds it to his and to her interest to think and to practice, and to originate. Thus it is that we witness a constant succession of novelties on the variety stage, managers and stars never permitting an act to grow stale and unprofitable. And with this formidable force to contend against, it manager can possibly afford to, or is strong enough to strengthen their companies, to add to the salaries of deserving people, and to offer dramatic novelties in quick succession. A visit to our many places of amusement will convince the unbiased patron that never before were presented so many strong attractions as are to be seen in this city at the present time, and the exhibition of a vendible one cannot will be tolerated now. No matter how small the house may be, the quality of the entertainment must be good, or "no sale." This is the age of reason, and there is no reason why the stage should not move onward and upward, taking care to offer nothing that will offend the intelligence of the most fastidious. Irrovertible truth that the drama and the show business generally are growing in public favor, and that every town of any importance, whatever, has its own theatre or hall where entertainments of all kinds may be given in orthodox style.....There is scarcely a town or village in the Union, from city to city, Pennsylvania, which the people in that region persist in calling a wild man. This curiosity is said to be over seven feet high, with face and body covered with hair, walks on its hands and feet like a live beast, and jumps ten feet at a time without shoes. Were it at all probable that the Czar should accept its classification according to the scientists of that locality; but there are so *many* wild men in that heathen country that this creature we have reference to must be a novelty of another sort. "Our Jim" has been studying over the matter, and, aided by his "Boy's Own Book of Natural History," he gives as his opinion that the thing is a kangaroo or an overgrown jumping frog.....A correspondent, who signs himself "George Jessup," and who assures us that he writes in good faith, kindly asks us "whether practicing on the high trapeze and cloud swing is injurious to the morals," etc. We have given the subject all the consideration that its importance demands; we have even hesitated to trust altogether to our own conclusions, and have consulted two eminent divines whom we *know* to be above worldly temptations and vicious transgressions and horizontal recreations generally, and we hesitate no longer: George, such exercise we do not believe to be sinful in the least jeopardizing his morals; or he can dash headlong on the giant swing, and the proprieties will remain intact. We know a man—now in good standing in the ministry—who but a few years ago could do his little turn in a "Brother Act," or make a beautiful finish to a "perilous feat in midair" by descending a single rope, with only one leg twined round it, to "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer," and yet that man was never once seduced from the paths of rectitude or morality while he was in the acrobatic profession; but no sooner had that virtuous young person accepted a call to be a minister than the girls of his congregation made a dead set against him, and did divers things unbecoming well-behaved females. They used to go to his house at night and put his hair up in papers, and next morning let it out and curl it. Others of these inhuman wretches would faint at his feet, compelling him to bathe their heads and loosen their tight-fitting garments before such fainted ones would revive. Others, again, would waylay him on his way from church, and draw him to some "Lovers' Ramble" or "Solitude Dell," or other dangerous place, and there fill his mind with unholy thoughts. Yet he kept his end up through it all, though he was sorely tempted. And what was it that gave him strength to withstand the allurements of these sirens and keep him steadfast in the faith? 'Twas nothing but those pure moral principles instilled into him while learning to be an acrobat, and performing those dangerous feats in midair before the gaze of the assembled throng. This worthy man is neither a fool from the trapeze in his former vocation, nor from grace in his new. Therefore, George, you will perceive that your morals are safer on the horizontal bar than in the perpendicular pulpit....."Me lord, the singers be come." "Tis well—give them good audience and swei beer." Yes, the singers be come, sure enough; those warblers of sweet melody and conservators of harmony are with us once more, and the lyric ball is about to open. Be it opera-bouffe, opera legitimate, or opera on the Canal-street plan, the public is ever ready to greet them all with gold galore and ears wide ope. Yes, the inharmonious harmonies are attuning their vocal organs, and the first crash may even now be heard. In verse we celebrate the advent of the singers:

THEY COME.

For prima donnas, now, forsooth,
The public need not fear to suffer;
We're voices rare of every scale,
From tenors fine to accents gruffer;
The windy war has o'er begun,
With "puffs" preliminary sounding
The praises of that artist horde,
Our tympanums in turn confounding.
Each impresario prints each day
The stories of his last newcomer,
Till the title of the newest play,
Viz., "Blow for Blow," is no misnomer.

.....Curiosities were not so numerous two centuries ago as they are to-day. How the old burghers got along without the armless girl, the woolly horse, the living skeleton, the Circassian girl, the fat woman, the candy butcher, and all those other attractions that help to make up a well-organized sideshow, we really cannot tell. In a London paper published in 1664 we find the following advertisement:

A RARE COLLECTION OF CURIOSITYES.

At the Miter, near the west end of St. Paul's, is to be seen a rare collection of curiosityes, much resorted to and admired by persons of great learning and quality; amongst which a choyce Egyptian Mummy, with hyeroglyphics; the Ski-Bearr of Brazil; a Torpedo; a Sea-Dog; Thigh-bone of a Gyant; a Moon Fish; a Tropick Bird, &c.

From which it will be seen that the "rare curiosities" were rather of a one-horse character, and that there were no *live* giants in those days.....Scene in THE CLIPPER office. "Our Jim" to editor:—"A Constant Reader wants to know where Old Bull made his first farewell appearance." "You'd better consult the old files." Our Jim—"Can't do it, boss; the old files has all gone home." Exit James to quick music.....Theodore Wachtel, son of Wachtel the tenor, and himself a vocalist of great promise, has lost his jewel of a voice, and has substituted therefor an in-voice of jewels, by the sale of which he makes an honest living. What a public gain it would be if *other* operasingers should lose their voices.....And talking about the loss of voice, Miss Rose Eytinge was suddenly afflicted in that way on Wednesday evening, Sept. 23, while performing in "The Geneva Cross," at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, and this fact was attested by Dr. Gross, although some evilminded persons said it was a Gross exaggeration .....The balance of trade is nicely maintained at the Park Theatre, where, but for the numerous *buyers*, there would be no *Sellers*.....To prevent misapprehension, it may be well to state that Gov. Kellogg, who recently stepped down and out at New Orleans, is *not* the author of Miss Kellogg the operasinger.....Having had no theatre destroyed by fire within the past few months, we may be pardoned for calling attention to the fact, and for hinting to managers to instruct their employés to be vigilant in order to guard against conflagration.....Lecturers are on the war-path, and their "remarks" may soon be heard in the land. Beecher, Tilton, Cady Stanton, Vic Woodhull, and others of that class will probably get the cream of the business should they decide to take the rostrum, but they will surely spoil it by leaving out their lectures altogether. A good feature might be made by letting each lecturer read his or her own "statement," although that would be the refinement of cruelty to both lecturer and lectured.....Apropos of the famous Brooklyn irregularity: Plan made a landstrike with his new version of "The School for Scandal." He has dovetailed things so cleverly as to make the whole affair quite refreshing, at the same time *it's cool for scandal*.....Being threatened with a suit for libel in saying that Jake Dubessy was no worse than other song-and-dance men ("Our Jim," taking the opportunity to make the amende honorable by saying that Dubessy *is* worse than the others; and the suit has been discontinued, as is evinced by Jake sending to James a postal card on which is inscribed: "Grace, Mercy, Peace."....."Ladies who are left by themselves, at the theatre, while their escort goes out to see a man, don't know why they don't see a man before going to the theatre. That's what puzzles us, too.....The man who laughs in the wrong place was hustled out of the Union-square Theatre a few nights ago because he unconsciously forgot himself and laughed during the most touching part of Clara Morris' scene in Tue Sphinx.....They say that Lester Wallack is to succeed Toole at the former's theatre. Will not that be placing the manager at a disadvantage?.....The sports are betting that Plymouth Church will be fuller than ever when Brother Beecher makes his reappearance. Speculators are trying to get up a corner in reserved seats.....Mr. and Mrs. Booth's Theatre was on one evening last week to see Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams in "The Coonie Soogah," and for a time the honors of the evening were fairly divided between the dramatic stars and the *shooting* stars.....A report having gained credence that a company of Chinese actors were about to visit this city for the purpose of presenting one of their interminable plays, a vigilance committee is talked of in order to head off the heathen in his blindness.....In order to obviate the necessity of a long voyage to see the transit of Venus, it is said that Mr. Barnum is negotiating with a view to having the stellar performance take place here.

CITY SUMMARY.

"THE SPHINX," as adapted for the American stage by George Fawcett Rowe, was acted for the first time in America at the Union-square Theatre, on Sept. 21, with the following cast:

Admiral De Chelles	Ulric
J. Parselle	F. F. Mackay
Henry De Savigny	Blanche De Chelles
McKee Rankin	Miss Clara Morris
Lord Dornoch	Bertha De Savigny
F. Robinson	Miss Mary Thompson
Arthur Lagardie	Clemence Lagardie
H. W. Montgomery	Miss Roberta Norwood
Everard	C. Burroughs

During the evening a new act-drop was exhibited for the first time. In an oval in the centre of the curtain is seen a charming bit of American scenery—a lake high up among the mountains, which are gilded by the rays of the setting sun, and in the foreground a small body of water is seen falling in a cascade into a valley far beneath. Surrounding this picture is a sort of framework, and beyond that, tracery of elegant design. The original idea is from the mind of Mr. Marston, the artist of the theatre, who deserves high credit for the very artistic manner in which he has handled the subject. The drama is in four acts, and mounted with freshly-painted scenery. The interior used in the first act, in point of beauty, richness of material, and elaborate design, has never been surpassed upon our local stage. The music-room and library used in the second act were perfect gems. The wood scene in the third act was a marvel of scenic art, and one of the finest specimens of dishtemper painting we ever gazed upon. The ladies' toilets were all new, and of the most elaborate description. The drama, stripped of its gorgeous setting, amounts to very little, and the impression left upon the spectator's mind at its close is anything but pleasant. It depicts a peculiar phase of French society, and the characters do precisely those things which we have no doubt, are French men and women ever think of doing. As we published the story of the plot at the time of the original production of the drama, we have no need to rehearse it here. It was well acted throughout, although the opportunity to display any great ability was confined to very few characters. John Parselle was admirably fitted in the character of the Admiral. He was natural, graceful and easy—in personal appearance and manners a fine-looking, courtly gentleman. McKee Rankin gave a praiseworthy performance of De Savigny, and on one or two occasions aroused the enthusiasm of the audience. Frederic Robinson, who won a wonderful hard of great length, had nothing to do but walk about and speak his lines in a quiet manner, which he did quite satisfactorily. H. W. Montgomery as the henpecked, foppish husband was capital. Claude Burroughs acted Everard conscientiously, and F. F. Mackay, who was excellently made up as Ulric, creating considerable merriment by the delivery of his few lines in broken English, with a strong German accent. The character of Blanche De Chelles, acted by Miss Clara Morris, does not stand in a particularly pleasing light with the audience. She is, as the title of the drama indicates, the Sphinx, a mystery, a will-o'-the-wisp, daily doing things which she should not do and which you least expect that she will do. Her whole conduct seems based upon the knowledge that if she becomes so involved that she cannot retreat with honor, her remedy is ever at hand, in the possession of an enlightening ring, which contains a subtle poison, and upon which is the head of a death's-head. Miss Morris acted her character well, and was particularly effective in the scenes where, to cure Savigny's wife of jealousy of her, she consents to elope with Lord Dornoch; again, where De Savigny confesses to her his love; and in the final scene, where she takes the fatal potion. All of these scenes were powerfully drawn. The arrangement of light, which is thrown upon her face, she appears to grow suddenly pale and to froth at the mouth, and in her death-struggle she tears her dress open from her throat to her waist. Miss Charlotte Thompson gave so charming a performance of Bertha, the wife, that the audience would gladly have had the bills that her engagement is only for a limited period is to be regretted. From an audience point of view, that character is the best in the drama. Miss Thompson's portrayal was faithful to nature, and surrounded with an air of ingenuousness, which gained at once the admiration of the audience. Miss Rose Ashton Norwood, who made her first appearance at this theatre, was quite satisfactory as Clemence. The auditorium was crowded every night, and many persons were unable to obtain admission. No change for the present.

F. RULLMAN, the New York agent for Verger & Co.'s Universal International Theatrical Agency, inserts his card in our business department.

LULU DELMAY, a pretty little miss, with a well-rounded figure, clad in a rich and tasteful costume, and who gave evidence of excellence as a serio-comic vocalist, and Prof. O'Reardon, whose abilities as a ventriloquist-conjuror performer are well known to our readers, comprised the fresh appearances at Tony Pastor's on Sept. 21. The entertainment given by the other performers was above the average. Walters and Morton gave the freshest of their acrobatic songs-and-dances. The Garnella Brothers varied their wonderful acrobatic performances, which were given with great rapidity, and introduced some double somersets by Little Dick, which were vociferously applauded. Tony Pastor sang a new song entitled "Kissing," which is likely to become a favorite with the ladies, and in addition gave "The Girl in the Gallery Pew," "The Wailby Man's Son," and, for the first time this season, his "Stereoscopic Song." The Fieldings performed, for the first time in this city, a new and original musical sketch, entitled "The Irish Thespians," which proved to be amusing. A burlesque quartet, by Barry, Sanford, Wilson, and Tooley, created uproarious mirth. The Weavers have Ella Weaner, Griffin and Rice, the Freeman Sisters and Charles Diamond.

AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE the past week the fresh appearances were the Foy Sisters and Mr. Howard Paul, who made his first appearance since his return from Europe. Both ladies were in their element in "The Grand Duchess' Bal Masque;" then Ida performed her song-and-dance entitled "Grimes' Cellar-door," and their entertainment concluded with a fresh duet, called "Teedle Fardel Tay," all of which met with unbounded success. Howard Paul impersonated a "lady-like young man," and sang "Not so Bad for Me," and subsequently gave his own song of "I am so Volatile." Later in the evening he appeared, excellently made up, as a gentleman of the old school, aged 80, and sang "When George the Third was King," which had been written expressly for him by Off-nbach. His performances were favorably received, although we think he is perfect was impaired by being unable to pronounce English with a strong German accent. The character of Blanche De Chelles, acted by Miss Clara Morris, does not stand in a particularly pleasing light with the audience. She is, as the title of the drama indicates, the Sphinx, a mystery, a will-o'-the-wisp, daily doing things which she should not do and which you least expect that she will do. Her whole conduct seems based upon the knowledge that if she becomes so involved that she cannot retreat with honor, her remedy is ever at hand, in the possession of an enlightening ring, which contains a subtle poison, and upon which is the head of a death's-head. Miss Morris acted her character well, and was particularly effective in the scenes where, to cure Savigny's wife of jealousy of her, she consents to elope with Lord Dornoch; again, where De Savigny confesses to her his love; and in the final scene, where she takes the fatal potion. All of these scenes were powerfully drawn. The arrangement of light, which is thrown upon her face, she appears to grow suddenly pale and to froth at the mouth, and in her death-struggle she tears her dress open from her throat to her waist. Miss Charlotte Thompson gave so charming a performance of Bertha, the wife, that the audience would gladly have had the bills that her engagement is only for a limited period is to be regretted. From an audience point of view, that character is the best in the drama. Miss Thompson's portrayal was faithful to nature, and surrounded with an air of ingenuousness, which gained at once the admiration of the audience. Miss Rose Ashton Norwood, who made her first appearance at this theatre, was quite satisfactory as Clemence. The auditorium was crowded every night, and many persons were unable to obtain admission. No change for the present.

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LULU DELMAY, a pretty little miss, with a well-rounded figure, clad in a rich and tasteful costume, and who gave evidence of excellence as a serio-comic vocalist, and Prof. O'Reardon, whose abilities as a ventriloquist-conjuror performer are well known to our readers, comprised the fresh appearances at Tony Pastor's on Sept. 21. The entertainment given by the other performers was above the average. Walters and Morton gave the freshest of their acrobatic songs-and-dances. The Garnella Brothers varied their wonderful acrobatic performances, which were given with great rapidity, and introduced some double somersets by Little Dick, which were vociferously applauded. Tony Pastor sang a new song entitled "Kissing," which is likely to become a favorite with the ladies, and in addition gave "The Girl in the Gallery Pew," "The Wailby Man's Son," and, for the first time this season, his "Stereoscopic Song." The Fieldings performed, for the first time in this city, a new and original musical sketch, entitled "The Irish Thespians," which proved to be amusing. A burlesque quartet, by Barry, Sanford, Wilson, and Tooley, created uproarious mirth. The Weavers have Ella Weaner, Griffin and Rice, the Freeman Sisters and Charles Diamond.

AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE the past week the fresh appearances were the Foy Sisters and Mr. Howard Paul, who made his first appearance since his return from Europe. Both ladies were in their element in "The Grand Duchess' Bal Masque;" then Ida performed her song-and-dance entitled "Grimes' Cellar-door," and their entertainment concluded with a fresh duet, called "Teedle Fardel Tay," all of which met with unbounded success. Howard Paul impersonated a "lady-like young man," and sang "Not so Bad for Me," and subsequently gave his own song of "I am so Volatile." Later in the evening he appeared, excellently made up, as a gentleman of the old school, aged 80, and sang "When George the Third was King," which had been written expressly for him by Off-nbach. His performances were favorably received, although we think he is perfect was impaired by being unable to pronounce English with a strong German accent. The character of Blanche De Chelles, acted by Miss Clara Morris, does not stand in a particularly pleasing light with the audience. She is, as the title of the drama indicates, the Sphinx, a mystery, a will-o'-the-wisp, daily doing things which she should not do and which you least expect that she will do. Her whole conduct seems based upon the knowledge that if she becomes so involved that she cannot retreat with honor, her remedy is ever at hand, in the possession of an enlightening ring, which contains a subtle poison, and upon which is the head of a death's-head. Miss Morris acted her character well, and was particularly effective in the scenes where, to cure Savigny's wife of jealousy of her, she consents to elope with Lord Dornoch; again, where De Savigny confesses to her his love; and in the final scene, where she takes the fatal potion. All of these scenes were powerfully drawn. The arrangement of light, which is thrown upon her face, she appears to grow suddenly pale and to froth at the mouth, and in her death-struggle she tears her dress open from her throat to her waist. Miss Charlotte Thompson gave so charming a performance of Bertha, the wife, that the audience would gladly have had the bills that her engagement is only for a limited period is to be regretted. From an audience point of view, that character is the best in the drama. Miss Thompson's portrayal was faithful to nature, and surrounded with an air of ingenuousness, which gained at once the admiration of the audience. Miss Rose Ashton Norwood, who made her first appearance at this theatre, was quite satisfactory as Clemence. The auditorium was crowded every night, and many persons were unable to obtain admission. No change for the present.

NEVER SINCE THE DAYS of the Hanlon Brothers have such marvelous gymnastic performances been seen in this city as were given during the past week at Niblo's Garden by the Boissez Family—four in number, two adults and two boys. They use an iron cradle, suspended high in air, across the stage, while beneath it is stretched a substantial net, to break their fall in case of accident, which seems next to impossible, as all their varied feats are performed with such great precision. At either end of the cradle is what might be termed a trapeze, only that there are stationary iron rods, instead of ropes, and the bar revolves instead of being fixed. Fastened firmly to this bar are shoes, with several wide straps attached. The adult gymnasts step into these shoes, and strap them firmly to their feet. The two boys perch themselves upon two trapezes, suspended one above the other in the centre of the cradle. Two iron rods, projecting a little downward, extend from either end of the cradle. The adult gymnasts, releasing their hold of the upright iron rods and throwing themselves forward, swing in a circle, and as they return they catch the iron rods last referred to, which act as a support for their arms. One of the boys leaps from his trapeze, and at the same moment the adult at one end releases his hold, is swung forward, and catches the boy in midair. Then the adult gymnast at the other end releases his hold, just in time to catch the boy, who has been thrown entirely across the stage. A variety of thrilling and startling feats, characterized by grace and skill, are afterwards performed in this manner. At the termination of each feat, the adult gymnasts are left in nearly a state of rest, suspended head downward from the trapeze bar, but by a powerful swinging motion they finally regain their upright position. At the close of their performances, one of the little fellows leaps from the highest trapeze and falls in the net below, turning a number of somersaults in his descent. Long-continued applause frequently interrupted their feats, and at their close it became almost deafening, nor did it cease until the performers had been summoned before the curtain five or six times. The deluge scene has been reconstructed, and now works admirably. The rain (real water being used) is seen to fall in torrents, and the rising waters engulph the people climbing upon the rocks for safety. At the close, when Satan is rejoicing at the destruction of mankind, Gabriel appears, and points to the ark, which is then seen peacefully floating upon the waters, and tells him the world shall be repeopled. The attendance has been good, and the piece now terminates at twenty minutes before eleven. This evening, Sept. 28, the entire spectacle will be presented in a revised and reconstructed form.

E. L. DAVENPORT fills an engagement at Wood's Museum on Sept. 21, acting the chief character in "Richelieu," which was repeated 22, "Othello" was given 23, 24, "Macbeth" 25, 26, and "The Stranger" at the matinee 26. Mr. Davenport's excellence in these roles is patent to our readers. With one or two exceptions, the support by the stock company has not up to the standard, and the attendance was but fair. At the usual matinees, M. W. Leffingwell in his specialty of "Romeo Jaffier Jenkins" and the drama of "Dick Turpin and Tom King" were the attractions. Mr. Davenport is to continue the present week, and Jennie Morton will act at the matinees.

THE ORANGEMEN at the Theatre Comique since our last report consisted of "The Flowers were Blooming," sung by Eugene Tremaine; "The Dear Little Shamrock," by D. S. Wambold; "The Gray Hairs of My Mother," by Carl Rudolph, in the first part; and in the olio a glee, "Hail, Smiling Morn," by Rudolph, Wambold and Maggie Peck; and the sketch of "The Perplexing Predicament," by Add Ryman and Billy Birch; burlesque operatic airs by Ricardo; imitations of actors by Charley Backus; and, for the wind-up, a burlesque border romance, written by "Bacon, Shakespier & Co," entitled "Warpath, Scalp-Dance, Tomahawk, or Dashing Chief of the Black Hills." The attendance has continued large.

"THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL" seems to have outstripped society dramas of "contemporaneous interest" in the race for popular favor. The Fifth-avenue Theatre was well filled nightly during the expired week, and Sheridan's comedy bids fair to have a run. The acting is generally mellow as a ripe peach.

A GENUINE SUCCESS has been achieved by Mlle. Aimee and her opera bouffe company at the Lyceum Theatre, with "La Princesse de Trebizonde," which apparently increases in popularity with repetition, and an excellent business has been done.

AN ATTRACTIVE and well-varied programme was placed before the patrons of Bryant's Minstrels during the past week. In the first-part, J. J. Kelly sang "Take me Back to Your Heart, Kitty Kearney;" W. Raymond, "Annie o' the Banks o' Dee;" Dan Bryant, "Johnny, You're in Luck;" Charles Templeton, "Call me your Darling;" Billy Rice, "Oh! Susanna;" "The Moon is Out To-night, Love." The olio included "The Sleep-walker," with Nelse Seymour and Bob Hart in the cast; "The Arrival of Alboni," by W. H. Rice and W. H. Brockway; a comical quartet, called "The Galoots;" "The Challenge Dance," introducing Dan Bryant and Dave Reed; a fresh every night call; Fred Wade's fresh songs-and-dances by Hogan and Emerson; and a new burlesque, which was very funny, entitled "The Deluge, or a Pair o' Dice Lost," introducing the entire company. Attendance large.

COL. MULBERRY SELLERS, as portrayed by John T. Raymond, has proven a strong magnet, and the cosy little Theatre Comique is packed every night since our last report. A slight change in the cast occurred on Wednesday evening, when James Dunn replaced John Matthews, as the representative of the Counsel for the Defense, and he did that character ample justice. "The Gilded Age" appears to be booked for a run.

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS reappeared before a metropolitan audience, after an absence of over five years, at Booth's Theatre on Sept. 21, in the presence of an assemblage which crowded the auditorium in every part. As they severally stepped upon the stage they were enthusiastically welcomed, and the applause was continued for a time. They were summoned before the curtain at the close of each act, and upon one of the occasions Mr. Williams gracefully expressed thanks for their cordial reception. Charles Gayler's drama of "The Connie Soogah" was revived for the occasion, and received a lavish mounting of freshly painted scenery, for which Mr. Voegtlin deserves much praise. The characters, as elaborated by Mr. and Mrs. Williams, the Giant's Causeway, the Cascade, the Hut, and the Illuminations of Berrysford Castle, Barney Williams as Corney McGrath pro

Carlotta Leclercq opens in "The New Magdalen."..... The Museum gave "Old Heads and Young Hearts" 21, 22, "Wives as They Were and Maids as They Are" 23, "London Assurance" 24, "Hot-air-saw" 25, and "Rip Bias" 26. This week "Wild Oats" will be given 28, 29, "Old Heads and Young Hearts" 30, "Poor Gentleman," "Old Heads and Young Hearts" and "The Lottery Ticket" 2, matinee Oct. 1, "Leap Year" and "The Lottery Ticket" 2, matinee 3, and "Othello" 3. "The School for Scandal" will be brought out with a fine cast and mounting on Oct. 5. The version used will be in but five scenes—one scene to the act. Messrs. Field and Daly have both visited New York to see how they do things at the Fifth-avenue, and the results will probably be visible in this revival. Burnell's Museum is doing very nicely, and its merits have only to be brought before the public in the shape of a little more advertising to insure its permanent success..... The new Globe is progressing finely, and the s is hardly a doubt that it will be ready to open at the time specified, Dec. 7.

CALIFORNIA SHOW NEWS is sent us by our San Francisco correspondent, under date of Sept. 21, as follows:

"Was She Right?" a drama by Mr. Tayleure, was acted every night at the California Theatre during Mrs. Chanfrau's second week. The motive to the piece is gathered from an English law, which gives to the father the right, by will, to dispose of the custody of his minor children, without reference to the wishes of the mother. The question contained in the title asks whether a mother, when at the mercy of the law, is justified in denying herself a wife and proclaiming herself a mistress for the sake of keeping possession of her child. Such an alternative is taken by the principal character, which leads to trouble and sorrow in a brief years. The treatment of an experience brought about by an action like this has already been made in a novel called "Woman's Wrongs," and much in the same manner as Mr. Tayleure has adopted in his play. There is considerable field for dramatic incident and emotional interest in the subject, and both of these elements enter into the drama in a degree strong enough to hold general attention. Mrs. Chanfrau was better liked in Emily Steadman, the principal character, than she was in Lady Clancarty, the week before. The part is more adapted to her powers. The piece was beautifully mounted and well acted, the cast including Ellie Wilton, Jennie Lee, Fogtis Edwin, Robt. Fateman, Walter Leman, T. H. Keene, Nelson Decker, E. N. Thayer and Stephen Leach. This week Mrs. Chanfrau will appear in Mr. Tayleure's play of "Jealousy," and before the end of her engagement will for a few nights act her two great parts, Dora and Christie Johnstone..... A short dramatic season was begun at Maguire's Theatre on Sept. 14, with the stage under the direction of Mr. Jas. A. Herne. At the opening a large audience was present, but during the week the attendance fell to undesirable proportions. The attractions presented every night were "The Pretty Horsebreaker," acted by Geo. Giddons and Miss Sydney Cowell, and "The Wreck," by introducing Mlle. Marie Zoe as the star feature. The production of either of these pieces at this day has no particular significance to anyone who appreciates the instability of earthly things. It is enough to say both were well done, and that in the latter Mlle. Zoe danced and fenced with skill, and Mr. Herne played Mohammed in a forcible, picturesque manner. This week "The Wizard Skiff" and "The Broken Sword," two pieces reminiscent of the Bowery, will receive production..... Emerson's Minstrels at the Opera-house continue to attract audiences crowded in numbers and brilliant in aspect. The strength of the company is so great that the discharge of Messrs. Russell, Baker and Cen. T. Murphy for non-observance of rules left no gaps which were not instantly filled. The bill performed during the week included comic songs by Billy Emerson and Ben Dotson, sentimental ones by Harley Oberlat and Davis, in the first part; stump speech by Billy Rice, sketch of "Barnum's Elephant" by Kemble, Arlington, Cotton, Oberlat and Emerson; and musical absurdities by Billy Emerson; and "The Ladder of Fame" by Rice, Richards, Kemble and Linden in the olio, the whole closing with the sensational act "The Acrostatic Voyage," by Lotlie, Fox and Katie..... Mrs. Phelps opens the Ore'on Theatre, Portland, Oregon, on Sept. 25, for the regular dramatic season. She has effected star engagements with Henry Edwards of the California Theatre, and Mr. Chas. Wheatleigh..... The Templeton Star Alliance are doing a good business at Sacramento, Little Fay being the chief attraction..... At Virginia City Langrishe & Leiens's "Black Crook" has drawn large audiences..... Miss Florence Kent and troupe, under Mr. Harry Eytinge's management, are performing at Petaluma.

THE GRAND JULIA CONVERSE DRAMATIC COMPANY played at Canal Dover, O., Sept. 21, 22, Millersburg 23, 24, 25, 26, and appear this week in Zanesville. They are reported to be doing a fine business, and *The Coshocton Age* thus speaks of their performances:

THEATRICAL.—Miss Coventry, supported by the best company that ever came to this city, has just closed a very brilliant engagement. On Wednesday evening "East Lynne" was given, before an audience that filled the Opera-house in every part. Miss Coventry won a host of friends in her beautiful impersonation of Lady Isabel. Particularly is she fine in the fourth act, where she returns to her old home, as the governess, Madam Vine, and her portrayal appears to be her dying flash to recognize her before he goes, wrung tears of sympathy from many auditors of either sex. On Thursday evening Miss Coventry appeared as Capitola in "The Hidden Hand," before the largest audience that the Opera-house ever contained. Thirteen hundred tickets were sold before eight o'clock, and three hundred people could not get seats, even standing room in the standing room. As Capitola, Miss Coventry is simply immense. She is, without doubt, the greatest favorite that ever visited this place. The County Fair called many people together, which accounts in part for the large attendance.

MUSICAL.

A TENORE ROBUSTO advertises for an engagement.

FROM BOSTON, MASS., we have these musical items: At the opening of Beethoven Hall, October 5, the following ladies will appear: Camilla Urso, Sophie Dowland, Madeline Schiller, the Temple Quartet, the Beethoven Quintet and Howard M. Dow. Grand concerts will be given there 7, 9, 10, with the above artists, together with Adelaide Phillips and F. Boscovitz .....Julius Eichberg is engaged upon a new opera, entitled "The Maskers and Cadaver."..... The Mozart Concert Troupe leave Boston for their Maine tour Oct. 5..... The first Harvard Musical Association Concert will come off Nov. 5.

"ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE" and the "Regular Army, Oh!" two new and successful songs by Ed. Harrigan and Dave Braham, can be obtained of Wm. A. Pond & Co., who advertise.

THEO. THOMAS is announced Oct. 8, 9, at Detroit, Mich., to be followed by the Richings Musical Union on the 10th and 12th.

MUSICIANS seeking engagements are referred to A. G. Thornton's card elsewhere.

CALL.—Artists engaged with the Nellie Daniels' Swiss Bellringers are requested to assemble for rehearsal, as per card. Musicians are also wanted.

HASKELL'S BELLRINGERS commenced their season on Aug. 24 at St. Johnsbury, Vt., and are reported to have been doing an excellent business. They will perform at St. Albans, Vt., Oct. 10, Burlington 12, 13, Rutland 14. A good comedian and lady serio-comic vocalist are wanted. See advertisement.

THE CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD TROUPE give a costume concert at Ithaca, Sept. 28.

THE GERMANIA STADT THEATRE, Philadelphia, will be opened on the evenings of October 2 and 3, with operatic performances by the Germania Theatre company of New York, under the direction of Herr Neuendorff.

THE CANTATA OF "THE HAYMAKERS" will be sung at Lincoln Hall, Philadelphia, on Oct. 21.

EDWARD ORPEN died at Santa Fe, New Mexico, Sept. 2 at the age of 39 years. He was born in Ireland in 1835, and came to Canada when a child. He was passionately fond of music, and ultimately became one of the finest violinists in this country. He also excelled as a ballad-singer. He made his first appearance in public at Montreal. On Jullien's arrival in this country Mr. Orpen became a member of his company, and so continued until Jullien's return to Europe. He then traveled for some years with various minstrel troupes. He led an orchestra in St. Louis, Mo., for some time, and then went to the Rocky Mountains, and played for J. Langrishe and other managers in Denver, Col., Silver City, etc. For one year previous to his demise he was engaged at Santa Fe. While located in Denver he was at the clerical desk in the Recorder's office, and on the organization of Wyoming Territory he took up his residence in Cheyenne, where he became the first County Clerk. Subsequently he became Probate Judge, and was for some years a member of the legislature. He was an expert chess-player, and is said to have had no equal in either Colorado or New Mexico, winning at least three games out of four against the strongest players that could be pitted against him.

HARRIGAN AND HART'S songs can be obtained of White & Goulland, publishers, who advertise a list of the latest of these popular productions, also the new song by W. H. Brockway, entitled "Bring Back Our Darlin'."

THEODORE THOMAS concertizes at the Opera-house, Columbus, O., Oct. 13.

J. ALBERUP, leader of orchestra, whose address final ly was r, now at an engagement.

A LADY TO PLAY THE BELLS is wanted by W. P. Spaulding, who advertises.

VARIETY HALLS.

MANAGERS desiring to negotiate for the production of the entertainment entitled "Erin and the Brennans," to which combination has just been added two popular foreign artists, can do so by addressing Ernest Stanley, as per advertisement.

FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS are advertised for, to fill engagements for the Fall and Winter season at the Theatre Comique, Albany, N. Y., which opens on Oct. 5.

AT SHELBY'S TERRACE THEATRE, Buffalo, N. Y., a very attractive entertainment was given the past week to large audiences nightly. On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ware distributed among the audience a thousand copies of their songs. They also presented a gold ring to the person who gave the best original and local conundrum. The card of the week has been Chas. Howard's sensational drama of "After the War," in which the entire company appeared. Sept. 26, the departures are: Minnie Raimorth, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ware, Harry Bryan, Jr. Gus Mills and Mons. Ruloff. Those underlined for Sept. 22 are Nellie Barrett, William and Maggie Ray, Fred and Emma Siegel, Green and Sadler, and Signor Bartalo. .....At the Adelphi a splendid programme has drawn large audiences the week. The Worrell Sisters, Sophie and Irene, gave their burlesque of "Blackeyed Susan," supported by W. B. Cahill and the rest of the company. Diamond and Ryan in their specialties were immense, while D. L. Morris, Viola Cotton and the Olnetop Sisters furnished much amusement. The departures for Sept. 28 are Diamond and Ryan and D. L. Morris. The Worrells will remain another week, as will also W. B. Cahill; they will play their burlesque of "Ixion." The newcomers are Billy Nunan and Alice Bateman.

THE CARTER BROTHERS, Johnny Booker, the Richmond Sisters, Baby McDonald and James McDonald were the new arrivals at the Vaudeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., on Sept. 21, where business continues good. The Carter Children first appeared in a military song-and-dance, and afterwards gave a zouave drill, which was very good, and repeatedly applauded. Johnny Booker, as the favorite here, appeared in his comic sketch and created much laughter. He has severed his connection with Haverly's Minstrels. The Richmonds appeared in songs-and-dances, which were in every respect good. The great card was Baby McDonald, her act being wonderful. James McDonald's skate dance was frequently applauded. No departures. Pearley and Hughes and Mlle. Leah are to appear Sept. 28. Letter dated Sept. 23.

MISS MINNIE WESNER, dancer, now fulfilling an engagement at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., was married on Sept. 13 to Joseph A. Oliver, a young musical composer.

BUSINESS continues good at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md., in spite of all the other great attractions. The only new arrivals Sept. 21 were: Barton and Rudd, who were fair in their songs-and-dances, doing both negro and eccentric Dutch. The rest of the programme given was good, and evidently appreciated by the audiences. A new railroad sensational play, entitled "The Merchant's Daughter, or the Dropped Letter," by Mr. R. Jean Buckley, the stage-manager, is announced for Oct. 5. The departures are Frank and Eva Bennett to Troy, and Emma Harris to New York. The arrivals on Sept. 28 are Miss Ida Wallace, serio-comic; and Bill Johnson, song-and-dance.

FALL-RIVER NOVELTIES, Fall River, Mass., Martine & Sawyer, managers and proprietors, will be opened on Oct. 5 by the Maffit & Bartholomew Company. Variety artists are wanted at this house. See card.

GOOD TALENT is wanted at all times by Jake Berry, who advertises.

MLLE. SARA and her troupe of four dancers do not accompany the Lydia Thompson Troupe to America, as stated in our past issue. We misinterpreted the letter sent us conveying the information. They will precede that troupe, and will first appear at the Olympic Theatre, New York.

KLINE AND FRANKLIN, gymnasts, have just concluded an engagement at Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., and have open dates. Managers can address as per advertisement elsewhere.

JOHN AND MAGGIE FISLAINE intend to sail for Europe Oct. 10.

THE COSTELLOS, Millie and Fred, gymnasts, can be addressed care of this office.

TURNER AND PERSON, song-and-dance artists, etc., insert an advertisement in our business columns.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, St. Louis, Mo., business has been very good. Our correspondent on Sept. 25th says: "The new faces are Otto Burbank, whose negro eccentricities are very fine, and the Wesner Sisters, who appear in the ballet. The departures to-morrow night will be the Claire Sisters, to Cincinnati; Betty Rennselsberg, to New York; Albertine, to Memphis; and Emeline, to Nashville. The Wade Sisters also close. Underlined for Sept. 28: Patti Rosa, Zegrino and Moulton and Mlle. Gaughan. .....Business at Deagle's Theatre during the past week has been good, increasing at the close. Clara Belmont, who is a new arrival, has made a hit in her vocalisms. Chas. C. Jordan, actor, is quite an addition to the regulars. In the ballet Mlle. Elise seems nightly dancing into favor, and Sam Norman is steadily improving. The departures are Kirk and Drew, to Cincinnati, to join Chas. Gardiner's traveling variety company; and Al and Jo le M rris start out with a Hibernian party, organizing here. Underlined for Sept. 28: Lester and Lang."

KARNEHAM & CO.'S ORIENTAL MARIONETTES attracted a series of very good houses at Albany, N. Y., where they were exhibited all the past week. John M. Burke joined the party there as business manager, *vice* Rufus Somerby, resigned. Route: Poughkeepsie Sept. 28, for one week.

SALARIES were not forthcoming at the Atlantic Garden, Columbus, O., Sept. 19, and on the 21st the house presented a dark front to the public. Its failure may be attributed to an exceedingly bad location.

DONNELLY'S BROOKLYN OLYMPIC has presented good bills to fair houses during the past week. This week Eph Horn and Jennie Engle will be added to the company.

TOM SADLER, the Zig-zags, and Lewis and Warren were the new people at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., Sept. 21. The Dutch specialty of Lewis and Warren is a praiseworthy effort. Departures 26: Tom Sadler, to Shelby's, Buffalo; Zig-zags, to Cincinnati; Brandt sisters, to Indianapolis; and Nellie Clark, to Dayton, O. Tommy Sadler, we learn, is to be married on Oct. 26 to Miss Flora Henri, at Troy, N. Y.

FREDERICK W. STALKER, brother of the well-known manager Archie Stalker, died at Providence, R. I., Sept. 20, of consumption, at the age of twenty. He was for some time connected with the Washington Varieties, in that city.

ADA FRANKLIN was billed to appear at the Jefferson Opera-house, Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 21, but failed to do so, although she was in that city. Emma Burnett and Johnny Clark are billed for Sept. 28.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Toledo, O., the new arrivals Sept. 21 were Gus Mills, Kate Harvey, Josie Warner, James Porter and Rosa Lee. Gus Mills' female impersonations were cleverly rendered and encored; Rosa Lee's operatic songs display a good voice, well controlled; Kate Harvey is a dancer of merit; James Porter is clever in a number of sketches. On Sept. 25 the Ifferds go to Cleveland, J. C. Murphy to Grand Rapids, Gus Mills to Saginaw, Rosa Lee to Detroit. Tom Warfield also closes on the same date. New people Sept. 28 are La Belle Pauline, Minnie Gray, Ida Dickinson, Emma Sommers and Gilday and Giniven. Business good.

SANDERS AND WHITNEY are to open at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., on Oct. 5. Kittie Rowell closed Sept. 26, and Emma and Laura Harrison are to leave 28.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., there were no fresh appearances the past week, and none are announced for this. Wattell and Stanley closed Sept. 26.

A GOOD BUSINESS has been done at the Odeon, Newark, N. J., since the opening. Miss Annie Fox in serio-comic songs met with a hearty welcome. Mlle. Pauline executes a song-and-dance in a praiseworthy manner. Ned and Willie Ainsley in songs-and-dances, and Cogill and Cooper in negro acts and specialties, are pleasing performers. James Collins and Miss Martha Wren in duets and musical farces are very clever. Ned Fox, a clever negro comedian, is well liked. James Roome in banjo solos continues to be popular as ever. The Le Grand Brothers on the trapeze and double rings proved themselves clever acrobats and gymnasts, and executed some difficult feats. The new people for Sept. 28 are Billy Ashcroft, Tom Harper, Billy De Vere, Ed. Chrissie, Miss Kittie Brooke and Miss Carrie Chrissie. Advices Sept. 26.

SHEFFER AND NELSON, special artists, are of opinion that they have been re-engaged at the Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., where they have met with positive success.

BILLY ST. GEORGE, Irish comedian, has been engaged for the season with McGill & Strong's Mirror of Ireland company.

BILLY WILD, Dutch, Irish and negro comedian, advertises for a partner having a good Dutch and Irish dialect.

VARIETY TALENT, especially ladies, is wanted at Adelphi Concert Hall, Rochester, N. Y. See card.

AT THE BARTON OPERA-HOUSE, Syracuse, N. Y., artists of variability are wanted. Address Eugene F. Gorman, business manager, as per advertisement.

BILLY BRYANT, who was said to have performed at Buffalo, N. Y., in April last, is earnestly requested to write at once to his parents.

COMICAL.—Brown and company gave entertainments at North Weymouth, Mass., Sept. 21, Hingham 22, East Weymouth 23, Rockland 24, Randolph 25, Plymouth 26.

AT MORTIMER'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, the only new faces on the 21st of September were the Misses Clara May and Carrie Curtis, the former being well received in her serio-comic songs, and the pretty face and graceful dancing of Carrie Curtis soon established her in the favor of the audiences. Nellie and Paddy Hughes closed September 26. Tillie Bianco and A. H. Searles, Miss Martha and Max Jerome, Hammond and Schrode, William Vane, Mike O'Brien and Allen and Watts open on the 28th of September.

ALTHOUGH no new faces appeared at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., last week, business has kept up very well. Formerly, owing to his onerous duties as stage-manager, Nicolo Norton has not appeared on the stage, but this season he has favored us with a round of versatile characters that stamp him as a first-class comedian. Add Weaver, Jr., was obliged, through sickness, to cancel his engagement, and is now here convalescing. Ella Heflin and Tim Morris close on the 26th, going to Syracuse, N. Y., and on the 28th Rosa Lee, Cornille, Pa. Austin and Tom Warfield are announced to open. Advices dated Sept. 25.

AT ACKER'S VARIETIES, Troy, N. Y., business was good the past week. The first appearances Sept. 21 were Walter Bray, Lizzie Warren, Lillie Linden. Departures 26th: Ada Laurent, for Philadelphia; Conroy and Daly, to New York; Benedo and Will H. Morton, to Portland; Alice Rhind, to New York. The following are announced to open 28th: Walter Wentwood, Shafer and Nelson, and Julia Bennett.

AFTER A RECESS of several weeks, the Rink Variety Theatre, Fort Wayne, Ind., will be opened Monday, Sept. 28, with the following company, under the management of Admiral Yale: Tommy and Annie Dayton, Lulu Leonard, the Reed Sisters, Reed and De Forest, Dotta Dimple, and Sam Lazurus, leader of orchestra.

THE COMPANY is reported as having been good at Stein's Varieties, Utica, N. Y., the past week, and there was no change in the company. The new faces announced for this week are the Robinson Family (Lizzie, Nellie, and little Dick).

AT WARD'S OPERA-HOUSE, Portland, Me., crowded houses have been the rule the past week. The new faces Sept. 21 were Nile and Evans, two clever performers, who appeared in their musical sketch "Fritz's Good-bye," and later in the week in songs-and-dances. Evans' make-up in female characters is fine. Young Ocie's trapeze performance is remarkable, and would do credit to an older performer. Nile and Carroll have appeared in a good character sketch, "Slavery Before the War." Barney McNulty has shown some excellent acting as Horatio Sprugginsin the farce of "Forty Winks." The Lawrence Brothers, billed for Sept. 21, failed to appear, and gave no reason therefor. The departures the 26th are the Lopez Family. Coming the 28th Conway and Mack. Letter dated Sept. 26.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS are wanted for the Adelphi Opera-house, Philadelphia, Pa. See advertisement.

THE SPRINGER FAMILY—Theresa, Alfred and Seppe—can be engaged for their specialties of the cat duet and Tyrolean warbling by addressing them care of this office.

AT THE SUMMER THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., the new appearances on Sept. 21 were William B. Cavanagh, Pete Cannon, Dan Collyer, Gusie Lancereaux, Mons. and Mme. Jules Comer. M. D'Omer performs a bewildering round of startling feats with the broadsword, one of which is cutting an ordinary lemon in two on the bared neck of his wife. Mme. D'Omer appears with her husband in a grand set to with the gloves, and displays much skill as a boxer. Gussie Lancereaux is pretty, and appears to advantage in male character dances. Katie Howard was the only departure on Sept. 26. Wayne and Lovely are billed for 28..... The Varieties Theatre will not be opened to the public until some time early in November. Letter dated Sept. 27.

LOCCO WILD, the contortionist, and Tommy West, comedian, will travel together hereafter, and be known as Bryant and West. They have had a number of new sketches written for them.

FIRST-CLASS TALENT is wanted at the Columbia Varieties, South Brooklyn, N. Y., lady artists especially. Read the advertisement.

AT NEWTON'S VARIETIES, Hartford, Ct., the fresh attractions on Sept 21 were Jes. W. Clark, banjoist. Agnes May, Sadie De Brent and Laura Bernard, vocalists. Bobby McGowan, a favorite dancer, received a benefit on the 25th, when a number of volunteers appeared in connection with the regular company to a good house. Business of the week, moderate. Mlle. Bertie, Sadie De Brent and Laura Bernard go to New York; Chas. Diamond, to Baltimore; Harry Miller, to Pastor's, Jersey City; Bobby McGowan, to New Haven; and Arthur Davis and Agnes May lay off. The announcements for Sept. 28 are J. H. Cooke, who will assume the stage management; Cotton and Birdue, the Grinnell Children, Frank Bell, Prof. Fox, Frank Naomi, Harry Cornelius and May Florence.

AT LANE'S THEATRE, Rochester, N. Y., a change has taken place. John R. Lane has associated with him Wm. J. Gilmore, formerly of Philadelphia, who attends to the front of the theatre, while the stage is managed by Mr. Lane. Annie and Andy Hughes and Sig. Columbus opened on Sept. 21. The former are very good in their Irish specialties, and Sig. Columbus is a really wonderful contortionist. The programme included the Monzert Sisters, Belle and Fannie, in songs, dances and sketches, Bryant and Scott in songs-and-dances, and John R. Lane and Lizzie Lockwood in farces. The Monzert Sisters, Bryant and Scott and Sig. Columbus depart 26. A good business has been done. Letter dated Sept. 26.

THE ROSPOLT (N. Y.) OPERA-HOUSE was opened Sept. 24, under the management of Len Monzert, aided by James Welch, stage-manager, N. Langenberg, musical director, and the following company: Lizzie Byron, Maud Le Moine, Fanny Thompson, Billy Sheppard, Tommy Adams, Charles Randilman, James Welch and Little Gussie.

AT THE METROPOLITAN, Indianapolis, Ind., the arrivals last week were Val Love and Nellie Maskell. The departures Sept. 26 were Blanche Selwyn and Ben Gilfoil, to Philadelphia; the Tyrolean Troupe, to St. Louis; Nellie Haywood, to Detroit; Frost and Emily Seiger, to Buffalo. Underlined for 28th: The Victorelli Bros., the Brandt Sisters, Betty Remelsburg, Lizzie Johnson, Clark Gibbs, Bracken and Clark, James Wambold, Annie Warfield and Alf Miles. Business large, owing to the Exposition being open.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Grand Rapids, Mich., continues to do a good business. The new faces on Sept. 28 are to be J. C. Murphy, bone soloist; Johnny McVeigh, song-and-dance; the Lillian Sisters, Kate Montrose and Dick Rowe, contortionist. Johnny Weaver, Lizzie Leonard, Tom Williams and Laura Bagby closed 26.

THE ATTENTION of managers is directed to the advertisement of Zoe De Lave, in another part of this issue. She has met with success during a recent European tour, as will be seen by an extract from a leading London paper, and she is just finishing her third week's engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, this city.

WASHBURN'S GREAT MORAL SHOW, under the management of Leon Washburn, is billed at Hoosic Falls, N. Y., Sept. 29, Cambridge 30, Union Village Oct. 1, Salem 2, Middle Granville 3, Fair Haven 5, Castleton 6, Victor Fidelia, contortionist, joined the company at Northampton, and George Hunter, clog, song-and-dance and banjoist, at South Adams.

FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS or stars desiring to fill vacant dates at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, are referred to the proprietor's card in another column.

G. CHESEDIE is still open to negotiate for engagements for his pantomimic combination. For further particulars read the advertisement.

THE ARTISTS engaged for the opening of the Globe Theatre, New Orleans, La., on Oct. 12, can get tickets by reporting to Col. T. Alston Brown.

FIRST-CLASS TALENT is wanted for the Olympic Theatre, New Haven, Ct. See advertisement.

P. E. advertises for a lady vocalist.

MANAGERS desiring to engage Lotino and Charles Belmont, gymnasts, can address R. Fitzgerald, care of this office.

CHARLEY SHAY is to put a troupe on the road this season, and will commence a tour on Oct. 19 opening at Stamford, Ct. First-class artists are advertised for.

CHARLIE KOHOLLMAN, comic vocalist, is at liberty to accept engagements. See card.

THE MANAGEMENT of the Grand Central Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., advertise for variety talent. Season commences Oct. 12.

CINCINNATI VARIETY ITEMS, as sent by our correspondent on Sept. 25, are to this effect: "At the National Theatre Comique the new appearances this week have been Alice Gilmore, a neat song-and-dance artist in male costume; B. C. Hart, a good Ethiopian comedian; John McVeigh, who may be safely put down in the same category; Eddie and Tommy Haley, who have taken well in rough song-and-dance; Aubrey and Melnotte, clever bar and trapeze performers; Frank and Carrie Lavarnie, good burlesque actors and vocalists and Kate Montrose, a nice-appearing and sweet-voiced little vocalist. The new people all succeeded well. The rest of the company has embraced J. W. Wailey, Joe A. Guck, Charley Armstrong, W. B. Goodall, Addie Johnson and Tillie Bouton, the latter not having left last week, as announced. The drama of 'True to the Flag,' a gory piece relating to the late war, formed the wind-up, B. C. Hart playing the leading part of Jeff, a colored, in capital style. The departures after to-morrow are to be Charley Armstrong, who goes to Dayton; W. B. Goodall, who is engaged in Chicago, and Tillie Bouton, for St. Louis. Next week the Zigzags and Claire Sisters open Business has been excellent."

A PARTNER is wanted with a little capital to run a good show. Address International Agency, as per advertisement.

J. K. JONES wants a partner who can invest a small amount in a good variety show. See card.

PAUL FALK advertises for talent for the Tivoli Theatre, this city.

THOSE COMPOSING the company last week at the Olympic Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., were Thatcher and Mack, Maggie Hughes, Matty Morgan, Johnny Norton, Lizzie Johnson, Lillie May, Delia Gonzales, Western and Walling, Minnie Hasean, Jim Wheeler, Dave McCoy, Chas. Harrington, Maud Leroy, Emily Smith and Frank Jones. The Forrest Brothers took a benefit at that house on Sept. 24. The name of R. Fitzgerald no longer appears as manager, and Dave McCoy has been reinstated as stage-manager..... The Olympic Museum and Menagerie appeared at Trimble's Varieties Theatre on the 21st, and their velocipede performances were greeted with generous applause. Jule Keen, Miss Sallie Adams, Miss Ida Wallace, Sanders and Whitney, Geo. W. Herman, Miss Lucy Clifton and H. W. Williams composed the remainder of the company. The announcements for the 28th comprise Ada Laurent, Little Josie and J. E. Carton, Mons. Revini and Zoe Zeonetti, Cooper and Fields, and Rena and Fred Maeder. Advices dated Sept. 26.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL, Philadelphia, an entertainment abounding in humor and variety was given during the week ending September 26, with the usual large attendance. Alex. Davis and Miss Sallie Apt were the fresh appearances on the 21st of September. The former was cordially received in his capital vertriloquial entertainment, and Miss Sallie Apt as Louise in "Two Degrees of Crime" proved herself an amount of dramatic ability and vivacity that thoroughly pleased her audiences. Other noticeable acts were the songs-and-dances of the Reynolds Brothers, and the vocalism of Miss Nully Pieris and Miss Ella Wesner, the two last-named, together with Mons. Curry and Hammond and Schrode, close on the 26th of September. Lo-Lo and the De Glorion Brothers, Blanche Selwyn and Mlle. Cora Adriana, and the Misses Helene Smith, Clara Leontine, Jeannette Marshall, May Henning and Maggie Shaffer will make their appearance on the 28th of September.

Miss LILLIE CROSSY, ballet-master, can be engaged by responsible managers to arrange and direct ballets, pantomimes, etc. See advertisement.

PROF. LE GRAND is referred to an advertisement elsewhere.

PROF. ANDERSON, wizard, assisted by the Misses Leona Anderson and Lou Blondeau, will commence a season of one week at Richmond, Va., Sept. 28.

MESSRS. I. BLOOM & BRO. of 338 and 340 Bowery, this city, announce, through our advertising department, a grand opening, and that each department of their establishment will be found replete with the most complete and desirable dry goods, in the instances imported direct for them. The attention of such of our lady readers as desire to replenish their wardrobes is directed to their notice.

MARGARETTA B. MOORE, dramatic reader, etc., has a few open dates. Address her agent as per card.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a full company to travel with a panorama; also an agent. See card.

BERRY BROTHERS' GRAND COLOSSAL AGGREGATION and Specialty Troupe perform at Marilla, N. Y., Sept. 29, 30, Akron Oct. 1, 2. They advertise for a good variety performer, and that they would like to hear from Billy Emerson.

BUCKLEY'S NEW SERENADERS have been and the past week at the Germania Varieties, Scranton, Pa., on account of the races held there. The new appearances for Sept. 28 are Nellie Forrester, serio-comic; Lena Cole, motto vocalist; Lew Cole, Dutch comedian; and Hank Miller. The departures 26 were Tom Harper, to Newark; the Hughes and Prof. Fox, to Baltimore.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Dayton, O., opened Sept. 21, to a crowded audience. The entertainment commenced with a female-minstrel performance, with Frank Hart and Lew Cavanna on the ends. In part second, Millie West, in her serio-comic songs, was good. Josie Arlington, an end dancer, with fair features and good stage-presence, has established herself as a favorite vocalist. The Henri Family, triple clogists, were recalled three different times. They remain two weeks. Ricardo Frary, Nellie Steele, and De Witt Cooke are billed for Sept. 28.

THE WAITE SISTERS, burlesque artists, after completing their present engagement at the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., open at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., on Oct. 19. Managers desiring to negotiate for vacant dates can address as per card.

THE WINNETTS, Lottie and Tommy, have a card of recommendation in another part of this issue, to which the attention of managers is directed.

VARIETY ARTISTS seeking engagements are referred to Davis & Co.'s advertisements.

FRANK MONROE, gymnast, etc., is seeking an engagement through our business columns.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, St. Louis, Mo., is most favorably commented upon by *The Daily Chronicle* of Sept. 21, of that city, and from which we make the following extract:

THEATRE COMIQUE.—This popular place of amusement continues to be crowded nightly with a respectable and appreciative audience. The programme is of a varied and superior character, while the performances have never been equaled in this city. The company is strong in every profession. Among them we may mention the bones, Mr. G. L. Banks, whose style is inimitable. His "Prayer to Grant" is one of the best things we have ever heard in any city, and on Saturday night he rendered it in a style that literally brought down the house, while for a time the applause was so deafening that the performance was delayed. Mr. John McEvoy, the proprietor, is evidently a gentleman who understands catering to the public taste, and will doubtless make a grand success of the enterprise.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS are to show at Monmouth, Ill., Sept. 29, Macomba 30, Quincy Oct. 1, Jacksonville 2, Springfield 3, and will open at the Temple, St. Louis, for the Fair week, commencing 5.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS played at Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 23. Route: Fredonia 30, Jamestown Oct. 1, Corry, Pa., 2, Titusville 3, Oil City 5, Franklin 6.

HARRY BLOODGOOD'S COMIQUE ALLIANCE is to appear at Rand's Hall, Troy, N. Y., Sept. 29, 30, and Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels are to show Oct. 3.

ONE OF THE BEST minstrel entertainments given in Detroit, Mich., for a long time, says our correspondent, was that given by Cal Wagner's Minstrels on Sept. 24. The orchestra was unusually good. The quartet was evenly balanced, and sang in tune. The one was also replete with novelties that pleased the very large audience assembled. Route: Allegan Oct. 5, Kalamazoo 6, Battle Creek 7, Marshall 8, Albion 9, Jackson 10.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS Chicago, Ill., are doing an immense business this week, says our correspondent, writing on September 25, "the boys doing a little business in white, just to show their adaptability. To do this they produce nightly the comic opera of 'Chouflouri.' The opera has been given here by the Ostes Troupe, but there is seemingly no limit to the extravagance and ludicrousness with which the minstrels give it. Kelly, Leon, Surridge, Lester and John Hart fairly divide the honors in 'Chouflouri.' In the olio, Billy Manning introduces his wonderful feats of 'Mantin Delaine' and the great box trick. Schoolcraft, Coes and Collins appear in the funny sketch of 'Obeying Orders,' the Collins boys do a wooden-shoe dance, and the quartet warble a new song. Geo. Miller, formerly advertising agent for Hooley, now acts in like capacity for the minstrel house."

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS will perform at Titusville, Pa., Sept. 30, Oil City, Oct. 1, Franklin 2, Meadville, 3, Warren, O., 5, Alliance 6, Wooster 7, Tremont 8, Toledo 9, Adrian, Mich., 10, Jackson 12, Detroit 13, 14, Bay City 15, East Saginaw 16, Saginaw 17, Charlotte 19,

WITH SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S Minstrels, Philadelphia, Justin Robinson made his reappearance on the 21st of September.

CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, have presented as the most striking features of their programme, Bobby Newcomb's original interlude "Mag's Herald the News," in which Newcomb, Johnson and Fosters appear.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS performed at Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 25. Route: Dunkirk 28, Titusville, Pa., 29, Oil City 30, Franklin Oct. 1, Meadville 2, Warren 3.

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS give a performance at the Newark, N. J., Opera-house Oct. 5.

THE BLACK DIAMONDS (COLORED) MINSTRELS, under the proprietorship of Van Wie & Bryant, with the following talent: Prof. W. C. Harris, leader of the orchestra; Geo. Thompson, leader of the band; E. M. Rector, stage-manager and interlocutor; W. M. Hamilton, F. T. Snowden, C. F. Stansbury, J. Sampson, J. H. Christian, W. N. Wyckoff and Hardy and Barrett, song-and-dance men, are billed for Elmira, N. Y., Oct. 5, Towanda, Pa., 6, Waverly, N. Y., 7, Binghamton 8, Norwich, Ct., 9, 10, Cortland, N. Y., 12, Homer 13, Syracuse 14, Auburn 15.

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS will be in Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 3, Allegan 5, Kalamazoo 6, Battle Creek 7, Marshall 8, Albion 9, Jackson 10.

CIRCUSES.

IF THIS should meet the eye of Robert Huttsell, who when last heard from was traveling with Hamilton Bros.' Indian Show, he is requested to communicate with his friends, as per advertisement.

W. M. FOREPAUGH, ticket-seller with Maginley & Co.'s Circus, was recently presented with a gold medal by the ladies of Mlle. Victoria, female gymnast.

PARTIES WISHING to communicate with Claude De Haven are referred to his card in another column.

OUR CHICAGO CORRESPONDENT states that this would be a good time for a first-class circus to drop in there for a week. The city is crowded with strangers every day, and will be during the Exposition. No, tent-show has been there since Buckley's Hippodrome showed there in July.

WILSON'S SAN FRANCISCO PALACE AMPHITHEATRE is now in its fifth week at St. Louis, Mo. Is will remain there until a week after the Fair at that city.

THE JACKLEY VIENNA CIRCUS continues to do a paying business in Cincinnati. On Sept. 25 the Jackleys had a benefit, and on the 26th Mike Lipman, the manager, was the recipient of one, and was then to appear as clown, for the first time in years.

MAGINLEY & CO.'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERI

TERMS;

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.

THE LEGAL RATE OF POSTAGE ON THE CLIPPER addressed to its regular subscribers is 20 cents per annum, or 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts. If any higher rates are demanded, report the facts to the local postmaster.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 50 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN Editor and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

BARTON OPERA-HOUSE,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
TREMENDOUS HIT.
MAKE A NOTE OF IT.
SHEFFERS AND NELSON,
The Great
CONTRABAND CHILDREN,
received from five to seven encores nightly,
AND ARE
RE-ENGAGED.
MAKE NO MISTAKE:
WE ARE
A POSITIVE SUCCESS. 27-1t*

ADELPHI CONCERT HALL,
96½ FRONT STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
HORACE RANLET ..... Proprietor
WANTED, Variety Talent at all times. LADIES ESPECIALLY. Salary low, as it is sure. Write and get a date. Address as above. 27-1t*

ZORODY ZUMI,
SECOND CIRCASSIAN LADY FOR BARNUM, wants a situation immediately. None but
FIRST-CLASS ENGAGEMENTS
accepted. Salary by the week. Address, stating terms,
MRS. ROBERT JONES, Widow,
27-1t* 154 Burnet st., Syracuse, N. Y.

TWO NEW SONGS,
ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE, and
THE REGULAR ARMY, OH!
Ed. Harrigan and Dave Braham, authors of the MULLIGAN GUARD, have made another immense hit. Five encores every night. Price 40cts. each. Picture title. Mailed free. Wm. A. Pond & Co., Publishers, No. 547 Broadway, New York. 27-2t

GREAT SUCCESS OF
BILLY ST. GEORGE,
Irish Comedian,
with
McGILL & STRONG'S
MIRROR OF IRELAND.
Engaged for the season. 27-1t*

MAIN-STREET OPERA-HOUSE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
This elegant new opera-house is for rent by day or week, has parquet, dress, and family-circle, four private boxes, and all the modern conveniences of a first-class theatre. Seats 1,000. For terms, address JOHN PARKE,
27-2t Box 262.

A FINE TENORE ROBUSTO,
OF GOOD FIGURE AND ADDRESS,
desires an engagement.
Understands music and elocution.
SALARY NO OBJECT AT PRESENT.
For photo. address J. W. A.,
27-1t* Box 1,944, Toronto, Ont.

NOT DEAD YET.
BILLY WYLIE,
DUTCH, IRISH, AND NEGRO COMEDIAN.
Would like to find a partner who has a good Dutch and Irish dialect. At liberty after Oct. 26. Address, care of
27-1t* CLIPPER OFFICE.

CLAUDE DE HAVEN'S
LATEST HYMN
TO BE SUNG BY MANAGERS OF RAILROAD CIRCUSES ONLY.
"Tell the people the circus ain't comin',
"Stop their distributin' that yaller bill ahead of us, if possible."
"Make people believe 'Old Empress' is stuffed."
"I have the HANDSOMEST Portrait ever HUNG on a wall."
"This season I travel on my rep."
"You can never make the hands with a wagon show."
"I'll travel so fast your bills can't HURT me."
"I've FOUNDED this route so long, it SURELY ought to belong to me."
"I'll tell 'em in Halifax and in St. John the show aint worth a d—."
"I shall never Potter with this country again."
"I've traveled by Day till I'm all Coyled up."
"I thought 'twas mine, but 'twas only Lent."
"In 1894 I'll change my books."
"Good-bye to the Province forever."
The above touching lines are most elegantly arranged to original and beautiful melodies, which strongly appeal to the hearts of those who have "suffered."
Will be sent gratuitously to all applicants by addressing the "Brooklyn Scandal Committee," or the fat woman with Bollivar's Aggregation. All rights PRESERVED. Copyright secure enough. 27-1t

BUSINESS MAN WITH $1,500
wanted to enlarge a show for West Indies and South America. Good chance to make money. Been there before.
27-1t* B., care of CLIPPER office.

MONS. A GROSSI,
THE CELEBRATED BALLET-MASTER,
can be engaged by responsible managers.
MONS. GROSSI is one of the best Ballet Directors in America. Also arranges and writes Pantomimes, Spectacular Pieces, Marches, etc. Address A. GROSSI,
No. 101 North High street, Baltimore, Md.,
or to his agent, COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN. 27-2t

DON'T FORGET THE
LITTLE CITY OF WABASH, IND., halfway between Fort Wayne and Logansport. New opera hall, opened Sept. 26, 1874. Raised seats; full set of scenery on flats. Seats 700 in chairs. Building new from base to top. Good board for troupes at $1 per day. 27-5t*

INFORMATION WANTED
of the whereabouts of ROBERT HUTTSELL, Who left Clark County, Ky., in 1857, and when last heard from was traveling with Hamilton Bros.' Indian Show in the Southern States. Address
27-3t* JOHN S. HUTTSELL, Lexington, Ky.

THE BERRY BROTHERS'
GRAND COLOSSAL AGGREGATION and Specialty Troupe performed at Olean, N. Y., on Sept. 14, 15, Belfast 16, 17, Geneseo 18, 19, Rushford 21, 22, Cuba 23, 24, 25, Machias 26, Yorkshire 28. Route: Marilla 29, 30, Akron, N. Y., Oct. 1, 2. Business tiptop. H. N. & C. M. Berry, Proprietors. Col. H. Doby, Advance Agent. Wanted immediately, One Good Variety Performer to do Clog, Song-and-dance, etc.—one that can play Brass preferred. Would like to hear from Billy Gleniven.
Address, stating lowest salary, etc.
BERRY BROTHERS,
27-1t* Akron, N. Y., or CLIPPER Office.

WHO SPEAKS FIRST?
Variety and Negro Sketches, Burlesques, Farces, Acts, etc., also Sensation and Specialty Dramas, written by I. DEVEAU, 116 South First st., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y. 27-1t*

SCHEUERMAN'S
NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
GRIFFIN, GA.,
is open to all first-class theatrical parties. Was built last year, with all modern improvements. Seating capacity 800. Population of city, 5 to 6,000. Is on direct line from Atlanta to Macon. For terms and dates address
27-5t* A. SCHEUERMAN, Proprietor.

BROWN'S HALL,
ROCKFORD, ILL.
Population, 13,000. Capacity of Hall, 900.
SCENERY, GAS, BRASS AND STRING BAND.
Hall just renovated and in first-rate order.
REASONABLE RENT OR SHARING TERMS.
Good show town for
25-4t* MERIT.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
(late Caledonia Hall),
GALESBURG, ILL.,
is one of the most complete halls in the country. Full sets of new scenery, new orchestra chairs, and seats raised. Seating capacity 800. Good dressing-rooms. Will be rented on reasonable terms, or on shares to responsible parties. 23-13t* JOHN JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

MARSHALL, MICHIGAN,
7,000 Population.
EAGLE OPERA-HOUSE,
well ventilated, and lighted with gas. Seating capacity, 1,000. For dates and terms address C. D. BREWER,
19-13t* Marshall, Mich.

A FIRST-CLASS CLARIONET
AND ALTO PLAYER is open for an engagement with some first-class troupe. Last season with Kelly & Leon's Minstrels. Address FRED C. LEFFERT,
25-4t Canajoharie, N. Y.

HASKELL'S HALL,
ASHTABULA, OHIO.
Seating capacity, 600. New and newly ventilated. Only hall in the place lit by gas. Location opposite postoffice. For dates and terms (which are very reasonable) address as above. 25-8t*

CONOVER'S
OPERA-HOUSE, PIQUA, OHIO.
This new and elegant opera-house, complete in all its appointments, is open for business.
The stage is furnished with 13 complete sets of scenes, with set stuff; a stage of good size, with a 28-foot bridge, in three sections, with three centre-traps and a star and vampire; also ground, border and foot lights. The entire house well lit with gas. The house will seat 1,000. The iron circle is supplied with opera-chairs.
All managers pronounce this as good as the Eastern houses.
THE OPERA-HOUSE IS LICENSED.
Address, for terms, A. G. CONOVER,
16-13t Piqua, Ohio.

RACINE, WISCONSIN.
THE TURNER HALL
OF THE CITY OF RACINE
will be opened on Sept. 22, 1874, for shows and dramatic entertainments of all kinds. First-class new scenery, new gas-fixtures and newly refitted. Hall on first floor, the finest in the city. Dressing-rooms for both sexes. Population of Racine (by last census), 13,000. Capacity of hall, 1,000. FRANK SCHNEIDER, Agent. JOHN CONNORS, City Billposter. 24-13t

EL MULTUM IN PARVO.
THE THREE FLYING MEN OF THE AIR,
JOHNSON, MOORE, AND HICKS.
Line of business: SINGLE, DOUBLE, AND TRIPLE TRAPEZE, FLYING RINGS, HORIZONTAL BAR, AND CELEBRATED HOOP TRICK. Now with Goldenberg's Aggregation.
Would like to hear from responsible managers.
All letters can be addressed in care of CLIPPER Office. 24-4t*

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, MANKATO, MINN.—Refitted and refurnished, scenery and piano attached, seating capacity 800, population of city 7,000, license included. Terms reasonable. Address G. C. BURT, Corresponding Secretary. 25-13t

MORTIMER'S VARIETIES,
10th and Callowhill streets,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
WILL OPEN THE REGULAR VARIETY SEASON
MONDAY, SEPT. 7, 1874.
Variety performers in all branches will please address as above. Salaries low but sure.
THE MINT OF PHILADELPHIA.
Admission, 10, 15 and 25 cents.
M. M. MORTIMER, Proprietor.
WARREN S. FOX, Manager.
25-1t ED. BANKER, Stage-manager.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
PARIS, ILL. Seating capacity 1,000, lighted with gas; heated by hot air, and well ventilated. Stage and scenery complete; three dressing-rooms, entrance spacious. Centrally located. Population 7,000. Three railroads pass through the city. Terms reasonable. Address
23-10t* C. C. HUNTER.

NEBRASKA CITY, NEB.
HAWKE'S CONCERT HALL
Has seating capacity for 500 persons. Population of city, 8,000. For terms and dates address
4-26t* LEM C. GOODWIN, Agent.

OPERA-HOUSE,
SHARON, MERCER CO., PA.
Seating capacity, 800 chairs, one gallery, one scenery, gas, etc. POPULATION OF CITY, 7,000.
Located on Erie and Pittsburg and Cleveland and Mahoning Railroads. For dates and terms address
22-3t A. S. SERVICE & BRO., Managers.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
Adjoining Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md.
The above-named hotel, having just been completed and furnished in superb style, is now open for the reception of guests. Board by the day, $2 50. Special rates to the theatrical profession. CHAS. HAFFCKE,
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JAS. D. BROWNE ..... Proprietor
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Leader of Brass Band and Cornet Soloist, new with Sam Sharpley's Minstrels, will be at liberty Oct. 4. Address
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OPERA-HOUSE DIRECTLY OPPOSITE.
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The proprietor takes pleasure in introducing to his friends and the profession generally Mr. F. Stevers, who assumes control of this popular house on its being reopened, after renovation, August 15, 1874.
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George Humphreys, Sole Proprietor: Director of Amusements, Harry Clifford; Thos. J. Oldfield, Leader of Orchestra. Now in full tide of success. Crowded houses nightly. First-class variety stars, ladies especially, wanted at all times. Salaries must be low, as they are SURE. Address as above. 11-26t*

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MATTHEWS,
LATE OF THE MATTHEWS FAMILY,
will return to America in the early part of March, 1875, and are open for an engagement for the tenting season. These champion acrobats, gymnasts and tumblers were with P. T. Barnum in 1873. All letters addressed to THEODORE MATTHEWS, ERA Office, London, Eng. 26-12t

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Variety performers in all branches wanted at all times. SALARIES SURE. Address GEO. W. BAUER, Lessee and Manager. 26-13t

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The place heretofore known as SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE, having been purchased by Messrs. J. H. Ward & Co., will hereafter be known as WARD & CO.'S OPERA-HOUSE. Mr. Wm. B. Smith, former proprietor of this above place of amusement, desires to thank the profession and public generally for past favors. First-class VARIETY ARTISTS wanted. WARD & CO., Proprietors. CHAS. W. STOWE, M. D., Manager. 26-2t*

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WM. T. POWERS ..... Proprietor
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This house first-class in all its appointments, fixtures and scenery, and unsurpassed by any house in the West. Seating capacity, 1,300. Is now open for definite or sharing rental, to first-class entertainments. Population of city, 30,000. 16-13t*

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NEW MUSIC.—"The Timid Awkward squad," "The Scamp," "I Should Like To," "Mdidoon the Solid Man," "Aint You Awful," "Young Fellow, You're Too Fresh," "I'll Meet You in the Park," "The East Side of Town" (Harrigan's last), "The Swell of the Day," "He's Such a Lovely Waltzer." 10c. PER COPY.
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SHALL BE GLAD TO HEAR FROM
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Flats, Wings, Borders, Drops, Traps, Bridges, etc., made with promptitude and care. They are likewise prepared to furnish CANVAS, HARDWARE, ROPE, SHEAVES, ETC., for CITIES or TOWNS either in America or the Canadas. Estimates cheerfully given for the manufacture of any or all of the above articles, and satisfaction guaranteed.
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which can only be performed in this country by an arrangement with him. 27-1t*

SIMON,

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THE WANDERING HEIR.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS
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MR. JAMES TAYLOR

in the new drama written expressly for him. J. T. is now prepared to accept engagements on salary or shares to produce the above. Address Globe Office, Toronto, Canada.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

BUFFALO EXPRESS.
Tuesday Morning, Sept. 22, 1874.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Mr. James Taylor, the celebrated London comique, commenced a short engagement at this theatre last evening, appearing in an interesting drama, entitled "The Wandering Heir." Mr. Taylor is a successful humorist, a mimic of the highest order, and an actor of considerable ability. He is worthy of the patronage of all lovers of pure, unadulterated, infectious fun. His various characters are full of character and complete in themselves, and afford him pleasant opportunities for the introduction of many effective humorous points. His "stuttering witness" scene in the last act is one of the best things of the kind that we have ever had here. Everybody should go and see Taylor.

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N. B.—J. T. would be happy to join an enterprising person with a little capital to put this drama on the road. It can be played with eight people. 27-1t

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BY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY

PROF. ALEX. DAVIS,

Premier Ventriloquist of the World,

WITH HIS MERRY AUTOMATON COMPANIONS,
SAM AND GEORGE,
GRANDFATHER DAVIS,
AND
LITTLE JESSIE.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—The ventriloquial act by Mr. Alex. Davis was really very clever and droll. Mr. Davis has two manikin figures which he makes talk in the oddest manner, it being impossible to detect that the voices do not come from them. He then placed a figure of a young girl on a chair on the stage, and made her talk and sing, and at last placed the head of an old man before the audience, and this spoke, and sang a verse of "The Miller of the Dee" as if it was alive. Mr. Davis' performance was extremely clever, and brought down the house repeatedly. In fact, he justified fully his claim to be the best living ventriloquist.—THE MAIL, Toronto, Sept. 9, 1874.

Of the ventriloquial powers of Mr. Davis there can only be one opinion. Without exception he must be regarded as the most finished that has ever entertained an audience in this city. His talking characters kept the listeners in a state of continual merriment. He kept up a conversation in four voices, and changed from one to the other without the slightest difficulty, and with all the naturality of one in animated conversation being interrupted by an eager disputant.—THE LEADER, Toronto, Sept. 9, 1874.

The ventriloquial entertainment of Mr. A. Davis was a perfect success.—THE GLOBE, Toronto, Sept. 10, 1874. 27-1t*

TO MANAGERS.

THE GREAT

"ZOE"

DE LAVE.

JUST RETURNED FROM HER HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL EUROPEAN TOUR.
Closes her third week's engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.
OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

For some weeks past we have learned from advertisements that the proprietor has been expending the sum of $500 per week for the services of the marvelous acrobats Messrs. Romah and Gonzah. No sooner have they taken their departure than he is ready with another sensation in the performance of a small little lady with the euphonious name of Zoe. She hails from America, where, we believe, she had taken the sight-seers by storm. Curiosity was excited long before she made her appearance, and speculation as to the nature of her performance was busy. High up above the gallery opposite the stage was seen a slender platform, and over the stage and suspended from the roof at a perilous height was a cross-bar, while from the centre of the roof hung two rings. The little lady on making her appearance on the stage was met with an encouraging cheer, and in a minute afterward she was seen on the platform mentioned above. In her flight she leaves the rings; turns a complete somersault, alighting upon the stage, a distance of thirty-five feet, turns somersaults, and performs other curious feats impossible to describe. The most noticeable feature of Zoe's performance is the rapidity with which every movement is accomplished No sooner has she turned a somersault than, more nimble than a cat, she almost at a spring reaches a bar near the roof, unhooks the seats herself, and with a toss of her pretty little head and a wave of her hand exacts the applause of the astonished audience. Zoe further proceeds to show how easy a matter it is to hang by head or heels without any assistance from the hands; and, finally, hanging by the first-mentioned slender support, she suddenly loosens her hold, turns a somersault, and alights in the net. This, we thought, was enough, and we thought the audience, who applauded vociferously. But a yet more marvelous feat was to follow. Making her way once more to the platform above indicated, she was there blindfolded, and over her head was placed a sack. Taking a ring in each hand, at a signal she gave a spring, let go the rings, turned another somersault, and alighted upon a bar—not upon a platform—not in the net—but upon a slender rope depending from the ceiling, and held only by the hands of one person. This put a climax to our wonderment. The feat was a thrill through every beholder, and no sooner was it safely accomplished than a roar of applause broke forth, which was again and again renewed as the clever little lady made her reappearance and bowed her acknowledgement of the greeting she had received. Mr. Speedy tells us he engaged Zoe without having seen her performance. It is not always wise to buy "a pig in a poke," but in this instance there can be no doubt, his newcomer will prove a great attraction for many week to come.—LONDON ERA.

Managers desirous of engaging this celebrated artist—A SURE CARD—can address SIMMONDS & WALL, 609 Broadway, N. Y., or TONY DE LAVE, 196 Grape street, Syracuse, N. Y. 27-1t*

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N. B.—J. T. would be happy to join an enterprising person with a little capital to put this drama on the road. It can be played with eight people. 27-1t

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Real and Imitation Laces, all widths, styles and qualities, from 4 to 27 inches in width, either black or white, in lovely designs.
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Nouveautes in Fans and French Gilt, Silver, Oxydized, Pearl, Stone, Coral and Jet Jewelry.
Real French Artificial Flowers, in Sprays, Vines or Garnitures. Ostrich Plumes and Fancy Feathers.
Dress and Cloak Trimmings of every description. Ladies' Undergarments complete in all details, made of very best material and superior workmanship. We are selling these goods positively as reasonable as others charge for inferior articles. Children's Underwear, Pique Dressess and Suits, handsomely braided and emb